THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1878. NUMBER 28.

June.

Fair month of roses! Who would sing her praise
One says, should come direct from banqueting
On honey from Hymettus, that he bring
Fit flavor to the strain his lip essays.
As if, around these exquisite, rare days,
Of richest June, for him who fain would sing
Her loveliness, did not such sweetness cling
As Hybla or Hymettus scarce could raise
For all their storied bees!

And yet in vain,
Poet, your verse; extol her as you will,
One perfect rose her praises shall distil
More than all song, though Sappho lead the strain
Forbear, then; since for any tribute fit,
Her own rare lips alone can utter it.

—*Caroline A. Mason, in Scribner.*

Cornell Boat Song.

Balanced we sit in our six-oared shell,
Toils of the brain, for an hour, farewell!
Ours is no bark the storm to brave,
She hides no buffet of foaming wave;
But when our lake is a mirror true
Of its hills so green and its skies so blue,
Or when the breeze that mirror breaks
And outward tosses its silver flakes,
Oh, then, to the beat of her ashen wings,
Like a bird o'er the air-clear deep she springs.
Oars pulled and feathered and dipped in time
Make measure sweet as a poet's rhyme,
Make music sweet as our sweet bells chime.

In open sky, on lake and land,
Live spirits of health for brain, heart, hand,
And the waving oar hath a wand-like spell
To win them hither where'er they dwell;
Now for a spurt your sinews brace,
Just think of the laurel that crowns the race,
For when our brows with the bay are twined
Gay fetes are plenty and fair maids kind.
Pull hard with one muscle, one heart, one will,
For pure accord is perfect skill.
Oars pulled and feathered and dipped in time
Make measure sweet as a poet's rhyme,
Make music sweet as our sweet bells' chime.

—*Francis O'Conner, in Ithaca Democrat.*

An Adventure With Smugglers.

TOLD BY A UNITED STATES CUSTOMS OFFICER.

The adventure I am about to relate occurred eight years ago, in the northwest part of Maine, near the Canadian Border. Our government places a stiff tariff, or "duty," on many articles of import, such as silks, liquors, cigars, etc. Human nature is perverse, and, I am sorry to say, there are men who try to evade the payment, in other words, "smuggle."

There had been, for a number of years, more or less smuggling in that section of the State, of whisky, clothing, guns, pistols. These were constantly brought across the "line" and sold; though, for the most part, in small quantities.

A good many persons—mostly transient and disreputable fellows—were in some way interested in it. The subject was one that nobody said much about, however; for to come out openly against the traffic would have made secret enemies of a class that most persons would rather keep the right side of.

The writer was then seventeen years old. Though not much acquainted with any of the "smugglers," I yet knew the country thereabouts as well, perhaps better, than almost any other person; for I had trapped and "prospected" for lumber in the woods along the border for two or three years.

That autumn I had two acres of potatoes to dig. It was the first season we had raised the "Early Rose" potatoes. They yielded wonderfully. On those two acres there were raised six hundred bushels. I was nearly a fortnight harvesting the crop.

There came along, one morning, as I was digging, a stranger. He was a rather singular-looking man, dark-complexioned, with a black, stubby beard, and had on, I think, a glazed cap. I had seen him coming across the fields, thirty or forty rods away, and he struck me as being an odd fish, even at a distance. So I kept industriously at work, and waited for him to make his errand known.

He began by remarking that it was fine weather for trapping. Then he spoke of hunting caribou up on "the Line;" asked about moose there, and wanted to know if I had ever seen any other game up that way.

I felt that the fellow was sounding me for some purpose of his own, and gave brief answers, keeping hard at work. This, however, did not hinder me from seeing that he was observing me closely; and I began to get angry at such cool scrutiny from a stranger.

"Look here?" said I, at length, a good deal out of patience; "what are you driving at, anyhow? If you've any business with me, you might as well state it."

"All right," said the stranger, "I see you're a square man. Wouldn't you like to make a little money easier than by digging potatoes?"

"Very likely," I said.

"So I thought."

He then went went on to say that he was moving into the States, and had a quantity of baggage up at Lake Megantic (in Canada), which he wanted to get down, and ended by offering me one hundred dollars to make five trips with him through the woods across the border.

"You might as well say that you are smuggling," I observed.

"Oh, I don't call it by that name at all."

"Call it what you've a mind to," said I, laughing.

"But can't I get you to help me? You were recommended to me," he said.

"No, sir!"

"But why not?"

"That's my business," I told him, but added that when I couldn't get a living in a more honorable way than that, I would go somewhere else and try.

Somewhat to my surprise, the man began to laugh heartily. He then drew out a paper and asked me to read it.

"You had better not show me any of your papers," I said, resuming my work. "I'm no friend of you smuggling fellows. You might as well put it up and be going."

"Oh, I'll look out for myself," said he. "You just read that."

I took it, and saw it was an official commission to Oliver C. Stuart as a United States customs officer and detective.

"Is this your name?" I asked.

"It is," said Mr. Stuart; and from a certain change in his voice and air, I saw that he had previously been assuming a part.

"Well," I said, "you've fooled me. I suppose that's part of your trade. But I guess you haven't got much information."

"Oh, I've learned what I wanted, and that is your honest opinion of smuggling."

"Any man's welcome to that," I retorted.

"What do you say to going on the other tack, then?" questioned Stuart. He then told me that he had been sent to discover and arrest a gang of smugglers who were operating along that frontier, and offered me twenty-five dollars a week to go with him. What he wanted was to avail himself of my knowledge of the country.

I wished particularly to earn a hundred dollars that fall, but I refused his offer. I knew that to aid a detective would get me into trouble. I should be "spotted," and, likely enough, waylaid some night.

But Stuart came again the next day. He had an oily, flattering tongue, and he said if I would do my best to help him work up this "job," as he called it, he would get me into the detective service, where a keen young fellow like myself (such were his words) could soon make a fortune.

A great many boys of seventeen would be caught by such an offer. I was caught, and took a week's pay in advance to consummate the arrangement.

The next week we set off, disguised as two mink trappers, and spent nearly a fortnight wandering about the boundary, picking up such information as the settlers on each side were indiscreet enough to give us.

There was but one road across the "line," through the wilderness from Canada to Maine; but there were a number of "bear paths," and old tote roads.

One of these, called "Durkee's tote trail," we watched constantly for five days, on a hint dropped by an old French settler. Certain signs and tracks indicated that there had been recent passing and repassing; but thus far we had not seen any person upon it.

Early the sixth morning, we set off to follow the trail up to Megantic. We had not gone a hundred rods, and were still on the Maine side of the line, when we heard voices ahead, and had just time to slip into the firs beside the path, when two men came in sight with packs on their backs.

We took a good look at their faces as they passed, but Stuart did not attempt to arrest them. They were both young men, and had bulky packs.

It was evident they had not come very far that morning, for it was scarcely sunrise when they passed us. There was a frosty dew on the grass and bushes.

As soon as they were out of hearing, we came from our place of concealment and followed back on their trail, to trace them, if possible, to their camp, which Stuart thought would prove a sort of half-way house for storing contraband goods.

But for the frosty dew, we should not have found it. Some two miles further up, and just over the line, there was a thick second growth of scrub fir and spruce. Ten or a dozen years previously the lumbermen had cut off the old growth. The tracks in the frost at this point turned from the trail and led into this dense green thicket.

We followed cautiously in, and, after beating about awhile, stumbled on an old lumber-camp, where the loggers had formerly spent the winter. So completely hidden was it by the second growth of dense firs, that one might have passed and repassed within three rods of it, without discovering it.

"Here's their den!" Stuart whispered.

We peeped about it; then approached closer, and looked in at a chink betwixt the logs. No person was in the camp.

We now buttoned the door and went in. A number of old grain-boxes, each made to hold a hundred bushels, lay bottom up on the floor. Under these was a rich sight—Havana cigars, and liquors, box on box, flask on flask; French brandies, and old Bourbon whisky! Stuart ran his eye over it, and said there was at least a thousand dollars' worth.

"A good haul!" he chuckled.

"But it's over the line," I said. "We can't touch 'em over here."

"See if I don't," laughed Stuart. "In such a case as this, I'll take the risk. I've seen 'em carrying the stuff across. And in this out-of-the-way hole, it is not so easy proving just where the line is."

He had hardly uttered the words when we heard voices in the firs outside and close by.

"They've come back for something," Stuart muttered.

There was'n even a chance to get out. The detective hastily tipped up one of the big grain-boxes, and we both slipped under it. The edge was hardly down on the floor when the door was pushed open.

"Strange Bige didn't button it," were the first words we heard, in a harsh, coarse voice, as the owner of it stepped into the camp. He was followed by another and another, till a gang of at least ten men had come in and thrown down their guns and packs.

Some of them sat down on the very box we were under. There was a knot-hole in the box above us, large enough to have stuck a fist through.

To say that we felt uncomfortable—there in the very den of that lawless gang, expecting nothing but that we should be discovered next minute—but faintly expressed our emotions, my own, at least.

True, we might make a stout fight with our carbine and revolver; but we should certainly be overpowered and put out of the way. The safety of every man in the gang would demand that we should be disposed of effectually; and, from their talk, they seemed the men to do any desperate deed. Half their conversation was oaths.

The smugglers seemed tired. We soon understood that they had been traveling all night. They sat and lay round for ten or fifteen minutes. One of them—whom the rest called "Cap'n" then said:

"Pack away the stuff, boys, and then get up breakfast."

They all rose up and unbound their packs.

"Shall we stow it in this box?" asked one, tipping up the box we were under at least a foot.

Our hearts leaped, and we gripped our weapons.

"No: put it in this one," said another.

The man let the box fall back.

It seemed as if they must hear our breathing, for we panted, in spite of ourselves. We dared not even whisper to each other.

When they had finished packing the goods, some of them commenced getting breakfast, while the others sat talking together. The conversation was partly in French, partly in English, interspersed with a profusion of oaths.

A great deal of interesting matter came to our ears—names of men engaged with them, all along, from Montreal to Portland, and many facts and methods of their illicit traffic. We were, of course, interested in this; though we felt that every bit of information thus given would be an additional reason for killing us, should we be discovered.

Boiled potatoes, fried pork, butter, cheese and bread, were soon ready. Three or four of the rascals sat down round our box. It seemed as if they must see us through that great staring knot-hole. We could see their faces plain enough as they swore and ate alternately.

After eating, they smoked what seemed to be excellent cigars. Blankets were then thrown down, and soon, but for the heavy breathing and snoring, all would have been quiet.

Two of them had spread their blankets on the box above us, so that they covered the knot-hole, and were lying on them. This made the air inside the box very close after a time.

The reader can imagine our situation, if not our feelings, as the hours dragged by. We scarcely dared to move a limb. I suffered terribly from constant cramp and a desire to sneeze; on account of the bad air, probably.

Well, the day passed, and I hope never to pass such another. It was, in truth, a day to try one's soul!

Towards night, the "cap'n" awoke, and roused the rest of the gang. They then partook of another meal of pork, potatoes, bread and butter and whisky.

We had not learned the captain's name. But there was an "Eph," a "Seth," a "Mike,' a "Jed" and a "Lige" in the gang. From their talk while eating, we gathered that a "Bige" and a "Johnny" were expected to "come up" that evening; and we guessed that these were the two we had seen and tracked in the morning.

After eating, the men took their guns and set off on their return trip up to "the lake." We waited ten or fifteen minutes, then raised the box and got out from under it. Neither Stuart nor myself could stand erect for awhile. We helped ourselves to such food as they had left, for we were both ravenously hungry. But we made haste, that we might get away before "Bige" and "Johnny" should return.

Stuart said we must get hold of these two at all hazards. It was already after sunset. Rather than risk a scuffle with them there in the shanty, Stuart concluded to attempt their arrest outside.

We took two blankets, and went down about half a mile on their trail, where we lay down amongst some firs, near the old road on which we had come up in the morning.

Shortly after dark we heard them pass, going up to their store camp.

We spent the night there, and very early in the morning posted ourselves in some cedars, close to the trail. In about half an hour we heard them coming.

When they had approached to within ten yards, we stepped out suddenly, and covered them, point blank, with our revolver and carbine. They stopped and stood motionless.

Stuart told them, in a few words who we were and what was wanted. It turned out that they were only "hired men." They made no show of resistance. Having handcuffed them, we took them, with their packs, to the settlement. They both offered to turn State's evidence—to save themselves.

The next day we got the deputy-sheriff and five men, whom the sheriff summoned, to go back with us to the store camp to seize the contraband goods, and, if possible, to arrest the whole gang.

But over half the cigars and liquors had been taken away. By some means—spies, perhaps—the gang had learned their danger, and taken what they could of their goods. However, we seized what was left; and the evidence given by the two men arrested would have led to the capture of the whole gang had they not left for other parts.

In March following, however, Stuart arrested Eph McLaughlin and Lige Judkins in the Grand Trunk Depot at Portland, being able to identify them from the view he had of their faces through the knot-hole in that old grain box.

They stared when he jestingly told them how he came to know them.

"If we'd a' known you's there," exclaimed Eph, with an oath, and grinding his teeth, "you'd never got this chance on us!"

His Presence of Mind.

"Presence of mind," said the gentleman, who had hitherto remained silent, "presence of mind is a great thing, and has saved hundreds of lives. I, myself, who speak to you, can tell one case wherein I played an humble part. It was during a fire in Toledo, Ohio; the three lower stories of a five-story building were wrapped in flames, thus cutting off the escape of the hapless tenants of the two upper stories, which were occupied as residence-tenements. The lurid, lambent flames licked up the window-sashes and sign-boards, and crawled cruelly up the whole front of the building, which, it was only too evident, was doomed to destruction. Thousands of people gathered around, but what could they do? The flames—the devouring element, I think was what the local papers alluded to them as next day—were raging so fiercely that a near approach to the building was impossible, while no ladders long enough to reach the windows were to be found, and there was no means of communicating with the adjoining buildings, there being a vacant lot on each side. I tell you, boys, it was a horrible sight, such as I do not want to see again in a lifetime. We thought—we had hoped that all the inmates of the building had escaped, but, right in the midst of the frightful tumult and excitement, a woman, a young and beautiful woman, appeared at the fifth-story window. 'Save me! save me!' she shrieked, like an aerophone. But how were we to? I tell you, gentlemen, it is upon such an occasion as this that the latent force in a man's character, that his presence of mind—if he has any, of course—must be shown. Quick as lightning, it flashed across my mind that I had seen a coil of long and slender rope lying on the sidewalk; I rushed to the spot and found it, and I shouted to the woman, 'Keep cool; I'll save you!' There were two other men there, big, powerful fellows, and says they, 'What do you want us to do to help?' 'Catch hold of this end of the rope,' says I, throwing it to them, 'and freeze on to it like a collector to a custom house.' They did so, and, hastily coiling the rope, I stepped as far back as I could to get room to throw it up to her. Never shall I forget the sight; the great building in flames, the immense crowd standing around in awe-struck silence, and above, at the window, fully sixty feet from the stone sidewalk, that beautiful woman, blanched with terror. 'Keep cool!' I yelled, and poising myself for one mighty effort, I hurled the coil of rope upward. Up it went, like a lissom serpent, uncoiling as it shot through the smoke tinged of a lurid red with the fire's reflection; she stooped forward, amid the thundering cheers of the crowd now wrought up to fever-heat, and caught the rope—and we pulled her down!"

They made a unanimous dash for him, but he had bounded through the saloon-door and got nearly half a block's start, and the fleetest and maddest runner among them knew that pursuit would be in vain.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Bird Lore.

In the Lech Valley there is a belief that the ravens never drink during June, because in that month they fed the prophet Elijah. In North Germany, Swabia and Tyrol, a superstition prevails, that if the eggs are taken from a raven's nest, boiled, and replaced, the old raven will bring a root or stone to the nest, which he fetches from the sea. This "raven stone" is very valuable, for it confers great fortune on its owner, and has likewise the power of rendering him invisible when worn on the arm. The stone is found in the nests of magpies as well as ravens, and as it makes the nest itself invisible, it must be sought with the aid of a mirror. In Pomerania and Rugen the method is somewhat different. The parent birds must have attained the age of 100 years, and the would-be possessor of the precious "stone" must climb up and kill one of the young ravens, who must be a cock bird, and not over six weeks old. Then the aggressor descends, taking careful note of the tree. The old raven immediately returns with the stone, which he puts in his son's beak, and, thereupon, both tree and nest become invisible. The man, however, feels for the tree, and on reaching the nest he carries off the stone in triumph. Rugen folks declare that this feat can only be accomplished by the help of satan, and that the man's soul is the price paid for such assistance. The Swabian peasantry maintain that young ravens are nourished solely by the dew from heaven during the first nine days of their existence. As they are naked, and of a light color, the old birds do not believe they are their progeny, and consequently neglect to feed them; but they occasionally cast a glance at the nest, and when the young ones begin to show a little black down on their breasts by the tenth day, the parents bring them the first carrion.—*All the Year Round.*

PERFUMERY.

How Perfumes are Made of Flowers—An Interesting Operation.

A correspondent who visited M. Herman, a great maker of perfumes at Vence, France, gives us an insight into the methods pursued for extracting perfume from flowers, as follows: At the present moment, in Vence, roses are the order of the day, and on the deliciously clean and cool tile-flooring of the factory the rose-blossoms were piled up thickly in huge, glowing heaps. In a back room was a long table, covered with a snow-white table-cloth, and around this were seated some thirty women and young girls, waiting impatiently to be served with roses, which they were to pluck. There was only a sample quantity, so Mr. Herman informed me, for the rains had interfered somewhat with the Vence crop, and these came from the neighboring village of La Tourette, from a new man.

Three very pretty girls, who were permanently employed in the factory, at a signal from the proprietor, took great wicker baskets, and heaping them with roses, emptied them upon the table-cloth in front of the pluckers. It was a very charming picture—the village girls and old women and little tots not 7 years old, in picturesque costume and very wonderful straw hats, all seated around the board heaped up with the glowing blossoms, wonderfully relieved by the white cloth. The good-looking girls did not wear any hats—trust them for that—and immediately, from natural thirst for decoration, chose the loveliest roses and stuck them behind their ears. Then plucking began in earnest. Seizing the unhappy flowers firmly in the left hand and grasping the stalk close to the ovary, they, with an angry twist, separated the blushing corollas and threw them into a big basket ensconced between their knees. M. Herman told me that the grown girls could work very fast, but that by a tacit convention, when the amount of roses to be plucked was limited, they restrained themselves to give the very old and the very young a chance to earn a trifle. A cent a pound was the tariff, and when there was no stint of flowers, the girls can always earn half a franc, or ten cents, but on this occasion the utmost that any earned was four cents; but then, old women of seventy and little things of seven earned either a cent or two cents.

When the roses were weighed, and a tall Vencian, standing beside the proprietor with his hands full of coppers, had paid everybody his sous, the flowers were repacked in baskets by the three handmaidens of the establishment and taken below. Here were vats half-filled with warm oil in some instances, and in others with warm grease, made by mixing lard and beef suet, most carefully prepared and cleaned in the Winter months. To every three *cuvees*, or vats, was a man armed with a wooden paddle, and as the girls poured the rose-blossoms into the oil and grease, they stirred about until the whole was one hideous wretched paste of a dirty brown color. The men who manipulated the grease had a warm time of it, for it offered considerable resistance to the paddle, and the perspiration fairly poured down their brows as they worked their spotless aprons. Twenty-four hours the leaves remain soaking, and then they are packed into coarse linen bags and put under a powerful press, which squeezes the perfumed oil into a stone gutter, from which it pours by a pipe into a straining vat. To warm the oil and grease, precautions have to be taken. They are not placed in communication with the fire, but are lodged in huge copper boilers half-filled with water, fixed in a range, which occupies one entire end of the apartment. When warmed to blood heat, the oil and grease are poured into their respective *cuvees*, and the operation with the paddle is repeated with fresh roses. Twenty-five times are roses poured into the vats before the oleaginous matters are sufficiently saturated to be sent to the great perfumers and chemists as *matieres premieres*. For orange flowers from ten to twenty-five infusions are necessary, according to the quality demanded. The violet demands at least thirty, but for the *matieres premieres* of the jessamine and the tuberose there is an immense diversity of range. The best qualities, however, demand sixty infusions, but when a perfumer wants the best that can possibly be made, there is no limit, and the operation of infusion is repeated as long as blossoms can be procured. I asked the proprietor if the oil would still absorb the perfume, and he said yes, for jessamine and tuberoses. The strong odors of the orange-flower and the rose render fewer infusions necessary, and, indeed, for some low grades of orders there are not so many infusions even as ten. Then, again, the warming of the oil draws out the perfume much faster; but the delicate character of the jessamine and tuberose is opposed to such a course, and for them there is a different procedure. Numerous shallows trays are used, which are provided with a wire grating over which a coarse cotton cloth is stretched, which has been previously steeped in cold oil. The flowers are then delicately placed upon the cloth and removed day by day, and sometimes, if the blossoms come in fast enough, twice a day. I am glad to think that the beautiful star-like blossoms of the jessamine are not plunged into the darkened, greasy mass, that looks exactly like boiling sugar, for it was destructive of all romance to see the fate of the roses. But the manner in which the jessamine is cultivated is not what one would call picturesque. Instead of trailing over some protecting tree, as in India, or upon a Summer-house or long wall, as with us, it is cut down like a vine, and is restricted to a number of shoots which send out sprays thickly covered with flowers. This murderous process makes the plant so very sensitive, that it has to be covered with earth from October to the end of March.

A Hint to Photographers.

We find this in a New York paper: As Dr. Thomas Buzzard says, discomfort, amounting in many persons to actual distress, is experienced in sitting for a photographic picture. He thus describes his own experience: The eye is fixed upon a certain spot, and, while staring at this, vision becomes indistinct, surrounding objects especially, being lost in a thickening mist. A feeling of giddiness and even of faintness is apt to follow, if the sitting is at all protracted. The suffering which he, in common with thousands beside, underwent, suggested to him the need of some remedy, and he soon hit upon a simple contrivance which obviated every feeling of uneasiness. He drew a circle about four inches in diameter upon a piece of paper, and converted the circle into a sort of clock-face by sketching in the Roman figures in their usual sequence. Then the paper was nailed to a post about eight feet from the position of the sitter. When the operation of taking the picture began he first placed his eyes upon the XII, then upon I, and so on, shifting the gaze leisurely from figure to figure, "all around the clock." There was no feeling of strain, weariness or giddiness. The picture taken was free also of all appearance of constraint. There was no staring expression, and the eyes were clear and well defined. The hint is well worth the attention of photographers.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Farmers' wives are in great need of domestic help in Colorado.

Since the year 1866 Great Britain has bought from the United States $1,350,014,768 more than she has sold.

According to the director of the mint, the annual production of gold in the United States is $45,100,000, and of silver $38,950,000.

Miss Annie B. Irish, a Nebraska girl, is assistant private secretary to Secretary Schurz, and reads and answers all his German, French and Spanish correspondence.

The Japanese, after having furnished our gardens with some of our best treasures, are now stocking their own grounds with some of the popular American flowers.

Queen Victoria's new saloon railway car is one of the most beautiful of its kind ever built, as may well be imagined from the fact that its construction and fittings cost over $30,000.

Can a man swim in oil? This question was practically solved the other day by a workman employed in an oil manufactory of Nice, who fell into a tank of olive oil nine feet deep. He was an expert swimmer, but he went to the bottom like a plummet, and was only saved from drowning by the timely aid of a comrade. Oil is too light to swim in; it is not sufficiently buoyant, and does not offer the resistance necessary to keep a man afloat.

The value of fifteen of the principal American articles of export for the year 1877 was as follows: Cotton, $171,118,508; petroleum, $61,789,438; bacon and ham, $49,512,621; wheat, $47,135,562; Indian corn, $41,621,245; tobacco, $32,020,214; lard, $25,562,665; gold and silver, coin and bullion, $42,966,035; wheat flour, $21,603,947; lumber, $15,041,747; cheese, $12,700,627; wool and woolen goods, $9,834,849; tallow, $7,883,616; beef, $7,503,475.

Proofs of former exploration are found in various parts of the Black Hills region, and it is probable that gold was discovered there about thirty years ago by several separate parties of adventurers, all of whom were killed by Indians. The bones of men and beasts, mingled with rusty mining tools, were in one place discovered within a rude fortification of rocks. In another place a rotted sluice box, made of a hewn tree, showed that mining operations had been carried on.

A camel ranch is owned by D. Mather of Bastrop, Texas. He claims that camels are no more trouble to raise than horses or cattle. The colts for three or four days are rather tender and require close attention, but after that they take their chances with the herd. They are extremely docile, and as the females give birth to a colt every year they are profitable, the animals selling when reared at from $200 to $500. Mr. Mather says a well broken camel will travel more than one hundred miles a day.

The immensity of the product of the oil wells of Pennsylvania almost staggers belief. When the fact is stated that the daily shipments from the oil regions average nearly 30,000 barrels, we naturally ask, what becomes of this enormous quantity of oleaginous matter? The greater proportion of it finds a foreign market. So multifarious are the uses to which petroleum is being put, that a little familiarity with the subject will cease to cause wonder at what becomes of the millions of barrels that are annually drawn from the bowels of the earth.

A curious phenomenon has, says a French scientific journal, been observed at Vernon, in France. Five or six years ago lightning struck a garden planted with gooseberry bushes and cherry trees, making a deep hole, the orifice of which was not above a yard in diameter. Subsequently, everything died round about. The death circle enlarged year by year, until it is now about eight yards in diameter, and has just reached a cherry tree planted twelve years ago, which has died like the rest. The gooseberry bushes which were replanted on the spot died in two years. The cause of the evil was evidently the lightning, but it is difficult to explain why its morbid action continues, and sterility gains ground. The lightning possibly generated in the soil chemical compounds injurious to vegetation, or burned the humus.

Blackburn, England, contains the largest cotton mills in the country. The "Throstle Nest" is owned by Mr. Turner, M. P. The "Physic," a colossal concern, is so called from its founder having been a physician. Other mills are the "Cat Hole," the "Butter Tub," the "Smut," the "Twelve Apostles," the "Glory," and the "Hallelujah." The "Twelve Apostles" refers to a weaving shed, of which the original promoters, eighteen years ago, were total abstainers. The owner of the "Lather Box" was once a barber, who shaved at one halfpenny each, but now owns seven large mills, chiefly spinning mills, and is the fortunate possessor of the extensive estates that formerly belonged to Lord De Tabley, in the valley of the Ribble. The "Sand Hole" is the next mill to the "Lather Box," and owes its origin to the excavation of as much red sand as realized the money to build the mill.

Little Danny and His Dead Mother.

I've just been down in the parlor to see mamma. She's in a long box, with flowers on her. I wish she'd come and bathe my head—it aches so. Nobody ever makes it feel good but mamma. She knew how it hurt me, and she used to read to me out of a little book how my head would get well and not ache any more some day. I wish it was "some day" now. Nobody likes me but mamma. That's cause I've got a sick head. Mamma used to take me in her arms and cry. When I asked her what's the matter she would say, "I'm only tired, darling." I guess Aunt Agnes made her tired, for when she came and stayed all day mamma would take me up in the evening on her lap and cry awful hard. I aint had any dinner to-day. Mamma always gave me my dinner and a little pudding with "D," for "Danny," on the top. I like to sit in my little chair by the fire and eat 'em. I wish mamma wouldn't stay in the long box. I guess Aunt Agnes put her there, 'cause she put all the flower trimmings on and shows her to everybody. There aint any fire in the grate, but I guess I'll sit by it and make believe there is. I'll get my little dish and spoon and play I've got a pudding with D for Danny on it. But anyway I want mamma so bad.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The smallest natural magnets generally possess the greatest proportion of attractive power. Sir Isaac Newton wore in his ring a magnet which weighed nearly three grains; yet it was able to take up 746 grains, or nearly 250 times its own weight; whereas magnets weighing above two pounds seldom lift more than five or six times their own weight.

Frozen in Summer Weather.

The Meriden (Miss.) *Mercury* of a recent date, tells this strange story: Mr. James Knox, a young man of the eastern part of this county, has been strangely afflicted for about a year. Hot or cold he was always affected as freezing to death. His case has been examined by several skillful physicians, and we understand has puzzled them all. He was continually using all the devices to warm himself that a man might who had been chilled by exposure to extreme cold, sitting near rousing fires enveloped in blankets and the house closely shut up, and this though the weather was at summer heat. It is said that he would sit by the fire and hold his head to it and almost roast it in the effort to get warm. It is a fact that he put cloths on his head to protect the scalp from actual burning while doing thus, and the cloths have been set on fire by the heat he subjected them to in endeavoring to warm his head. Some time ago he made a visit to Livingston in the hope of being benefited by the artesian water, when Dr. Webb, of that town, saw his case. Lately, he had determined to return to Livingston and try again the waters, and again consulted Dr. Webb, going to his office for that purpose. He seemed as one suffering from extreme cold, and asked Dr. Webb if he had any fire in his office. He told him he had not, and that it was too hot to have fire and be comfortable. He said he could not stand it, and ran out of the office into the street for the benefit of the sunshine to warm himself. The next day Dr. Webb had him in his office to make a more critical examination of his case, and had a rousing fire. He carefully tested with a thermometer the degree of animal heat he carried, and found it near normal. With all of this trouble he lost little flesh and kept a good appetite for food, and preserved rather a healthful look. On Friday he started home again in a wagon with a Mr. Meadows driving it. He had not gone far out of Livingston before he wanted to return complaining that he was freezing to death, and wanted to get somewhere to warm. Meadows insisted on continuing the journey on home, and drove forward. Knox jumped out of the wagon and ran off into the woods. Meadows pursued him, and compelled him to return and get into the wagon again, and drove on. He got as far as Mrs. Petset's—Green Grant's old place—with him. Mrs. Petset had observed Meadows driving slowly along the road, and knowing he had gone to fetch the sick man home, went out to the gate to make inquiry. When Meadows drove up and stopped, to her inquiry he said he believed Jim Knox was dying. He lay stretched helpless on the bottom of the wagon, and after it had stopped only gasped a few times and died, apparently freezing to death, last Friday, with the thermometer at near 90 degrees.

Gold Lace.

Gold lace is not gold lace. It does not deserve this title, for the gold is applied as a surface to silver. It is not even silver lace, for the silver is applied to a foundation of silk. The silken threads for making this material are wound round with gold wire, so thickly as to conceal the silk; and the making of this gold wire is one of the most singular mechanical operations imaginable. In the first place, the refiner prepares a solid rod of silver about an inch in thickness; he heats this rod, applies upon the surface a sheet of gold leaf, burnishes this down, applies another coating, burnishes this down, and so on, until the gold is about one-hundredth part the thickness of the silver. Then the rod is subjected to a train of processes which brings it down to the state of fine wire; it is passed through holes in a steel plate, lessening step by step in diameter. The gold never deserts the silver, but adheres closely to it, and shares all its mutations; it is one-hundredth part the thickness of the silver at the beginning, and it maintains the same ratio to the end. As to the thinness to which the gold-coated rod of silver can be brought, the limit depends on the delicacy of human skill; but the most remarkable example ever known was brought forward by Dr. Wollaston. This was an example of solid gold wire without any silver. He procured a small rod of silver, bored a hole through it from end to end, and inserted in this hole the smallest gold wire he could procure; he subjected the silver to the usual wire-drawing process, until he had brought it to the finest attainable state—being, in fact, a silver wire as fine as a hair, with a gold wire in its center. To isolate the gold wire, he subjected it to warm nitrous acid, by which the silver was dissolved, leaving a gold wire one-thirty-thousandth of an inch in thickness—perhaps the thinnest round wire that the hand of man has ever produced. But the wire, though beyond all comparison finer than any employed in manufactories, does not approach in thinness the film of gold on the surface of silver and gold lace. It has been calculated that the gold on the very finest silver wire for gold lace is not more than one-third of one millionth of an inch in thickness—that is, not above one-tenth the thickness of ordinary gold leaf.

An Unexpected Friend.

An unexpected friend to man has been discovered in a kind of animalcule engendered by sewage, which prevents the decomposing matter from becoming a dangerous nuisance. Mr. Angell, the public analyst for Hampshire, England, having examined the sewage-polluted fluid in Southampton water, has discovered that where the suspended matters are thickest there is going on a silent destruction of the foul matters, through the agency of millions of the minute creatures, by some held to be of animal, but by Mr. Angell believed to be of vegetable origin. On examining the muddy fluid through a microscope, it was found to contain myriads of little brown organisms, surrounded with a gelatinous substance. Each specimen was found to be active in its movements and of peculiar shape, being furnished with a belt of cilia round the center of the body, and with a long transparent and very flexible tail. After death, these tiny atoms give off an odor similar to that of seaweed, and change to a green color. During life they evolve bubbles of oxygen gas, which serve to purify the water from the effects of decomposing matter.

Two Hundred Thousand Bugs.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* says. Prof. Davidson, President of the Academy of Sciences, recently called the attention of a number of citizens to the large collection of specimens in entomology made by Henry Edwards during a period of twenty-five years. This collection is said to be one of the largest ever made in the United States, and by far the most complete ever made on the Pacific coast. About 60,000 species have been collected, representing more than 200,000 specimens. These represent not only all the orders on this coast, but nearly or quite all in the United States, with a large representation of orders from all parts of the world. The collection is really one of the most complete known in this country or any other. The collection is valued at $12,000, or rather that is about the sum expended in freights, cabinets, and the purchase of rare specimens. The labor of twenty-five years is not estimated.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Corn Bread.

Two cups Indian, one cup wheat,
One cup sour milk, one cup sweet;
One good egg that you will beat.
Half a cup molasses, too,
Half a cup sugar add thereto;
With one spoon of butter new,
Salt and soda each a spoon;
Mix up quickly and bake it soon;
Then you'll have corn bread complete,
Best of all corn bread you meet,
It will make your boy's eyes shine,
If he is like that boy of mine;
If you have a dozen boys,
To increase your household joys,
Double then this rule I should,
And you'll have two corn cakes good.
When you've nothing nice for tea,
This the very thing will be:
All the men that I have seen
Say it is, of all cakes, queen;
Good enough for any king
That a husband home can bring;
Warming up the human stove,
Cheering up the hearts you love;
And only Tyndall can explain
The links between corn bread and brain.
Get a husband what he likes,
And save a hundred household strikes.

—*Lydia M. Millard.*

Farm Notes.

Those of our readers who have kept their orchards in grass for years should try thorough cultivation one year and see what the effect will be. It will show more on next year's crop than this, and we think none will regret the experiment.—*Kentucky Farm Journal.*

Fruit in cellars is likely to suffer from heat rather than cold. In the slow operation of ripening, heat and carbonic acid are thrown off. Whenever the temperature approaches forty degrees, the outer air, if cooler, should be let in to reduce it. In the house-cellar, the accumulation of carbonic acid would be injurious to the health of the family, and it is highly important that this be removed by ventilation. In fruit-cellars apart from the house, this is not necessary, as the presence of this gas, so injurious to animal life, tends to preserve the fruit, as it excludes the atmospheric air.

Improved seed, like improved stock, must be grown with special care or it will rapidly go back to its original state. In experimenting with new kinds, every care should be given to keep up the vigor of the plant and maintain the character of the product.

Make your farm so valuable by constant improvement, skilful culture, good fruit, ornamental shrubbery and pleasant surroundings that no money will tempt you to leave it. We think it should be the settled purpose of every young man to put down his stakes for life, to make a permanent home which he will never wish to part with till he is allied to the better land.

The successful farmer is he who provides conveniences for the care of his property and the performance of his work; he counts time as an important item in the yearly calculation, and care of all his various effects as a factor in the annual return. When he puts the horse in the stable there is a place for the harness where it will be safe from weather or any other damage; his wagons and tools are provided with coverings to preserve them; about his premises will be found a little shop or room where he keeps saws, hammers, vises, augers and the various tools that are needed to mend and put in order the different machines he uses. These simple articles prevent days and weeks of delay, besides adding to the length of time implements will last. It pays to have conveniences, and also to get what you do buy of good quality.—*Lancaster Farmer.*

Facts for Farmers.

Iodine is obtained from sea weed.

The squash is a native of America.

In general 20,000 pounds is a car load.

An old cow for milk, a young hen for eggs.

Wool contains eighteen per cent., of nitrogen.

A bushel of ashes contains five pounds of potash.

Seven pounds of hay will produce one quart of milk.

Parsnips contain twice as much real food as turnips.

Of plaster of paris forty-six per cent., is sulphuric acid.

Leaves have 170 openings or mouths in a square inch.

Twenty-five pounds of milk will make one pound of meat.

Milk yields more cream in deep pans than in shallow ones.

The tassel of corn is the male flower, the silk the female.

Live weight cattle, to dead weight, is twenty-one to twelve.

A cubic foot of manure weighs from fifty to sixty pounds.

The horns of cattle are made up of elongated fibres of hair.

The earth is one degree warmer for every fifty-five feet of descent.

Plants have three kinds of flowers, male, female and hermaphrodite.

The chemica composition of hoofs, hair, wool and feathers is substantially the same.

It requires but seventy days to grow a crop of Hungarian. It can follow a crop of clover the same season, the right time to sow it being after the clover is harvested. About three pecks of seed to an acre is required.

The *Massachusetts Ploughman* has taken pains to collect the testimony of a large number of farmers on the question, how many solid feet of hay well pressed in the mow will make a ton. Taking hay as it is found in most barns in the spring, all agree essentially that a ton will measure not far from 500 feet. Many adopt the rule of buying good, well-pressed timothy of reckoning eight feet cube as a ton, or 512 feet.

English authorities reckon potatoes to be superior to Swede turnips to 200 to sixty-four, to beet-root as 200 to 105 and to cabbages as 200 to seventy-three; 200 parts of raw potatoes and 175 of boiled are equal to 100 parts of hay. An acre of good potatoes yields 600 lbs. of gluten, albumen and casein, producing muscle; 3,330 lbs. of starch, gum, sugar and fat, with 29,250 lbs. of water; 100 lbs. contain twelve of starch, gum and sugar, two and a half of gluten, albumen and casein, and one-fourth pound of oil.

Questions and Answers.

MITES IN A POULTRY HOUSE.

Please tell me what will destroy mites in a poultry house and on the fowls. We have tried sulphur, ashes, China berries, and walnut leaves

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

:0:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., July 11 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

N. H. Schenck, County Superintendent of Cameron county, is being tried on charges of neglect of duty and conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, before a commission in session at Emporium.

That's the way to do with all public officers. If they don't do what is right, haul them over the coals. It has been too much the rule to let them go.

The Morning Patriot truly says, the extraordinary fact that it now costs more to carry on the state government under republican management than it did during the war and immediately after it, when the prices of everything were at the highest point, is one that every tax-payer should constantly keep in mind, and especially when he goes to the election. It should also be kept in mind that ever since the democrats ceased to hold power in this state the expenses of every year for carrying on the government have exceeded those of the previous year. New sources of revenue are constantly hunted up, taxes are increased year by year, and yet the expenses are kept upon a corresponding increase! As an example, it costs more now to carry on the state department by one-third than it cost under Gov. Packer to carry on both that and the executive departments! This ratio of difference will hold good in every other department of the state government. The public burdens of every kind are increased, the people are growing poorer day by day, yet public expenses are constantly increased by the republican party which pays no attention to the universal wail of hard times and offers no terms of relief!

The same is relatively true of national affairs. Will not people reflect before they cast their votes for a party that thus recklessly oppresses them?

The Missouri greenbackers adopted the following platform last week: The repeal of the Specie Resumption act and the issue of absolute money; that all bonds be immediately redeemed in absolute money equivalent to coin; that the Constitution be amended so as to restrain Congress from exempting any property or credit from taxation, and from granting any subsidies; the reduction of all States and municipal official salaries. It deprecates the exemption of United States bonds from taxation and all double taxation; denounce the present system of convict labor; favors such changes in the public school system as will establish mechanical and commercial schools, favors the improvement of all Western navigable waters and urges that the General Government build, own and control the St. Louis and San Francisco Railway. It demands that each sex shall receive equal pay for equal work, and the abrogation of all laws that do not bear equally upon labor and capital, and urges the adoption of measures insuring health and safety to those engaged in mining, manufacturing or building pursuits. It opposes the introduction of Chinese labor, and pronounces against strikes, revolutions and all violent measures for the relief of labor. It favors the enactment of laws, giving mechanics and laborers a first lien on all descriptions of their work for their full wages and finally invites the cooperation of all honest citizens.

WORTH HEARING.—We notice that the Fourth of July Committee of Arrangements, at Philipsburg, have secured ex-Governor A. G. Curtin as Orator of the Day. This of itself will cause many of the ex-Governor's old friends and acquaintances to celebrate the Fourth, for the sole purpose of meeting him. And it might so happen that they could persuade him to run for Congress this Fall, and thereby turn the ex-Russian Plenipotentiary to practical account again. The potency of his experience and acquaintance in a Representative capacity like this cannot be overestimated. With Curtin in the Halls of Congress, representing the XXth district, would confer honor alike on the constituent and the Representative.—Clearfield Republican, dem.

Gov. Curtin would no doubt make a congressman of whom the district would feel proud; his ability, experience and influence would be a great addition to the Pennsylvania delegation when the interests of the state needed that kind of services in the national legislature. Gov. Curtin would fill the whole bill.

Two lives for a glass of rum, is the shocking heading to the following: A special from Stubenville, Ohio, states that on the night of the 4th inst. John Stewart, while intoxicated, applied for more liquor at M'Cann's saloon, and being refused took position behind a tree on the opposite side of the street from the saloon, and when M'Cann and his little son appeared at the door shot and killed them both. A citizen passing at the time received a portion of the shot in his arm.

Now Eliza Pinkston, John Sherman's witness who swore for him that the democrats had murdered her husband and abused her in Louisiana, comes forward and says that her testimony was false, and that she was given $500 to swear to it—that she was ignorant, and did not know better, and that her husband was not murdered by democrats. When John Sherman returned from Louisiana as one of the visiting statesmen it will be remembered he raised a big howl over the testimony of Eliza. What a set of scamps those fellows are.

Damaged goods—Sherman and Matthews.

Goods that nobody claims—R. B. Hayes.

Grant clubs are already forming, favoring his nomination in 1880. What a triumph for the thieves his election would be.

Dill is popular all over the state,—Hoyt is under par, the people are tired of the Cameron ring.

Dill will carry Union and Snyder and beat Hoyt generally. The people want an honest state government, and no more Cameron ring rule.

It is a significant fact that Dill's 9 years in the senate does not leave the republicans a flaw to pick.

John Sherman's sable Louisiana sweet heart, Eliza Pinkston, has gone back on him.

Hayes has gone back on his civil service order issued a year ago, and his office holders can contribute to the corruption fund and play curbstone politician much as they please.

The last witness—and a creditable one too—Webber, brother of the murdered one in Louisiana, gave testimony a few days ago before the Potter committee, and swears that the Sherman letter is genuine and that John wrote it, and that he promised to have Anderson and Webber, dec'd, taken care of if they managed to count Louisiana for Hayes. This shows that Mrs. Jenks, like Eliza Pinkston, was a set up job. Sherman is unfortunate in his female helps. He cooks up a broth, but it always biles over and burns his fingers.

Speaker Randall, at the grand reception given him by the Democratic Central Association, of Philadelphia, in his speech thus alluded to the work of the democratic congress:

Let me tell you what the past Congress has done. In the first place one of the brightest spots on its escutcheons is the passage of the army bill. This bill takes from the President or his representatives the power to use the army as a posse comitatus to enslave and subjugate the free people of any State. Mr. Hayes has already instructed his Secretary of War to obey the law, and I consider its accomplishments as a triumph for the Democracy that will live for a century and bear forth good fruit. Next the last Congress is worthy of commendation in that they procured a settlement between the government and the Pacific Railroads, and it is now a law that they shall pay into the United States Treasury $1,200,000 a year, to be set aside as a sinking fund for the bonds issued to them. The House has said that hereafter all Southern war claims shall be adjudicated by the judiciary of the United States, and that Congress can have nothing to do with their consideration. This act alone has taken away one of the most potent of the campaign thunders of our opponents and has silenced them forever in that respect. In addition to this the last Congress, in answer to the great manufacturing interests of the country, has repealed the bankrupt law, a law I have always opposed. There is another matter of legislation by the last Congress of great importance to the country. We have remonetized silver, which by the gold interests of the United States and Europe was demonetized in stealth and secrecy. Nay, more; we have gone further than that. We have said to Secretary Sherman, "You shall not decrease the volume of currency in this country," and by the first of October next greenbacks will be received by the government in payment for all duties.

HAYES WILL PROVIDE.

From Pitkin's, Marshal of La., testimony: Mr. Butler referred to the statement just made by Mr. Mahon in regard to the agreement having been made to make the fraudulent count of Louisiana effectual. Mr. Butler then said to witness—"Before going into secret session I desire to ask you if you had any conversation with either Mr. Hawley or Mr. Harlan before they returned to Washington after the recognition of the Nicholls government?" A. Yes, sir, I had.

Q. What was said about providing for those who had lent the administration their services? A. They said that when they arrived in Washington they would see Mr. Hayes and arrange to have all the leading republicans who had borne the brunt of the work in Louisiana taken care of.

AND HE STOPPETH THE REPORTER.

Our esteemed county treasurer, after proscribing the Reporter in the patronage of his office, now follows up his war of extermination by ordering the Reporter to be stopped! This is "the most unkindest cut of all;" truly, afflictions never come singly. What's the matter with Musser—what? What has the Reporter done that he should thus ruthlessly proscribe it? What will Dan read now, when he denies the welcome Reporter to his eyes? We hardly know unless it be the History of Centre Co., somewhere about page 184 where he can study the character of "the leading business man"—fine reading we suggest.

But why stoppeth he the Reporter—perhaps to make the Reporter stop, like the fellow who stopped the Tribune, and a few years after was surprised to find it still going on when he had stopped it years before. The Reporter helped Musser out of the mire when it helped to drag him through when the people didn't want him. Oh fire, what could make him go back on us so! Has some evil one whispered bad things into his ears about the always good Reporter—told him that we were a seducer of the fair sex, got office under false pretense or violated pledges, or that we were an ingrate? Or why should he be thus cruel to the Reporter to even violate law, in proscribing the Reporter and denying it the pittance from unseated land advertising, to an extent that the courts twice had to block his petty game of proscription? We can not close this Jeremiade without quoting some poetry that expresses the phelings of our heart—the lines were written B. C., and if uncle Daniel can see the point we will send him the Reporter 2 weeks gratis. Here are our sentiments:

Mammoth cave, oh what a spot,
In summer cold, in winter hot.
Great God, Almighty what a wonder,
General Jackson, hell and thunder.
Adieu, Daniel, adieu! your office expires Jan. 1, A. D. '79.

Watterson, of the Louisville Courier-Journal and ex-member of Congress, gives as a reason why Stanley Matthews (to whom he is related) does not appear before the Potter Committee, that if he did so he would have to give testimony damaging to the de facto President. He prefers the censure of the public to the betrayal of a friend. This leaves his Fraudulency under a criminal imputation.

The case of D. G Driesbach against the Second National bank of Scranton, charging this institution with usury, was tried in the United States court at Williamsport, and a verdict obtained in favor of the bank. Under a decision of Judges Strong and M'Kenna it is held that national banks have a right to charge as high a rate of interest as state banks.

Old Centre is Dill to the core—republicans of the honest stripe and who pant for reform will help swell Dill's majority. All honor to them.

Get your neighbor to subscribe for the Reporter during the campaign. Democrats can this help the cause. Only 60 cents cash during campaign.

Late advices say there is another revolution brewing in Mexico. A crop that never fails down there.

A large band of Indians attacked a scouting party a few days ago, killing one and wounding three. Near Canyon City 11 whites are reported killed.

The terrible storm in the western part of the state on 4, caused the loss of 13 lives besides immense destruction of property.

Several counties in Mr. A. H. Stevens' district have endorsed him.

Russia has a score in her favor—Batoum is to be a Russian port but free to the commerce of the world. The Turks as a compensation are to retain Byazid.

Tramps are making trouble on some of the Iowa railroads. Pepper them with lead seed, until they travel a quick step.

Casmas oil works, just outside Pittsburg were struck by lightning on 4, and destroyed. Loss $100,000.

James Gillmore, an employee of the U. S. Express co., is missing with $15,000. Big haul.

General Crook, the best Indian fighter in the country, says that it is a hard thing to be forced to kill the red men when they are clearly in the right. He was among the Bannocks in the Spring, and finding them in a desperate situation telegraphed for supplies, but word came that no appropriation had been made. He states that the tribe have never been half fed. The agent has sent them off for half a year to enable them to pick up something to live on, but there is nothing for them in that country. The buffalo is all gone, and an Indian can't catch enough jack-rabbits for himself and family, and then there aren't enough jack-rabbits to catch. What are they to do? Starvation is staring them in the face, and if they wait much longer will not be able to fight. They understand the situation, and fully appreciate what is before them. Those prairies are their last source of subsistence. They are covered with water from April to June or July, and there is a sort of root which grows in them like a sweet potato. A squaw can gather several bushels a day of them. They then dig a hole and build a fire in it. After it is thoroughly heated the roots are put in and baked, and when they are taken out they are very sweet and nice. This root is their main source of food supply. When that fails, and their squaws and children are starving, they go to war. Then the Army is sent out to kill them. General Crook has a strong word for the present Indian policy. He calls it an outrage.

No branch of the business of the country has suffered so much since the crash of 1873 as the railroads. The losses of capital invested in railroads were enormous in that year and in the following years, 1874 and 1875, but they were directly traced to the financial crisis which began with the failure of Jay Cooke's great Northern Pacific enterprise. But if 1887 be compared with 1876 there seems to be no diminution in the destructive effects of the stagnation of business in the railroads. Poor's Railroad Manual, the most reliable work on the construction and business of American railroads, shows that there has been a steady decrease of the receipts of the railroads in the last year and that the expenses of operation have not been diminished in a corresponding degree. The total of gross receipts of all the railroads of the United States was $472,009,272, in 1877 against $497,257,959 in 1876 and $504,005,505 in 1875. The net receipts of last year were $117,476,055 less than in 1876. The relation of the net receipts was 36.16 per cent. against 37.51 in 1876, or the cost of operation was 1.35 per cent. greater in 1877 than in the preceding year. In the receipts for freights the decline was $18,278,158, and for passengers $7,070,533, a decline of 9.5 and 9.7 per cent. respectively. The dividends are $9,483,356 less than in 1876, and less than in any year since 1871. The total capital upon which dividends were paid amounts to $835,068,896. The dividends averaged about 7 per cent. In Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Kansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, Oregon, Texas, and Vermont dividends were paid on no roads except on leased lines.

KILLED AT A PICNIC.

Twenty-five Persons Crushed Under a Falling Tree.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 4.—At about 3 o'clock this afternoon a severe thunder and rain storm struck the city. A flouring mill in Thirty-eighth street was struck by lightning, and, with adjacent stables, was burned.

The heaviest damage was up the Allegheny valley, the rain being accompanied by high wind, and hailstones as large as chestnuts fell. Many large trees were uprooted. The track of the Allegheny Valley Railroad was washed away in several places, and houses on the lowlands were inundated. There were several heavy washouts on the Western Pennsylvania Railroad, and it is reported that several persons were drowned. The wind upset many houses, and laid waste the fields of grain.

The most serious accident yet reported was at a German Lutheran picnic at Ross Grove, on the Western Pennsylvania Railroad, a few miles up the Allegheny, where a large tree fell on a party who had fled to it for shelter, instantly killing ten and seriously injuring fifteen. The dead and injured are all from the borough of Sharpsburg.

Of the fifteen persons injured four or five will probably die. Mrs. Reed Miller and daughter, and the daughter of the Lutheran preacher, were among the killed.

THE SUN DANCE IN SPOTTED TAIL'S CAMP.

Yankton, Dak., June 21.—The young men at Spotted Tail's camp, are just concluding their annual sun dance, and the barbarous festival has been one of more than ordinary success. Forty-eight candidates passed through the terrible ordeal of self-torture, thus becoming entitled to full diplomas as warriors of unquestioned bravery.

The ceremony is as follows: The candidate for honors cut two longitudinal slits down each breast, and under the strip of skin and flesh enclosed by the incisions one end of a lariat is passed and lightly tied. The other end of the lariat is then made fast to the top of a high pole, and the candidate throws himself backward with his weight upon the lariat. The dance then goes on until the flesh gives way. Should he fail to break loose in the manner prescribed, or should he faint during the operation, he is forever disgraced. The dance just closed was held about fifteen miles back from the Missouri river, and was witnessed by about 7,000 Indians and 25 whites. Old Spotted Tail was master of ceremonies.

ENTERTAINING AND INSTRUCTIVE SABBATH READING.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine for the month of August is promptly on our table and presents very strong claims for liberal patronage. This is a publication which commends itself alike to the religious community and to the general public. While distinctively religious, it is altogether free from sectarianism; the aim of the Reverend Editor, Dr. Charles F. Deems, is to render the magazine worthy of universal acceptation; to blend in its largely miscellaneous contents, entertainment with instruction, and withal to inculcate principles of religion, virtue and morality and to do this in a most pleasurable manner. The original articles, and all the selections are eminently calculated to exercise a beneficial influence; and no one, we think can possibly fail to be greatly edified by the perusal of the pages of this excellent publication. One can pleasantly and profitably while away an hour with it between the church services; and those who are not church attendants, but who abstain, conscientiously, from novel-reading on Sunday, will not suffer from weariness and ennui if provided with this delightful companion.

The subjects embraced in the Contents are exceedingly varied and all the articles are replete with pure sentiments, and happy, pleasant thoughts. Each number is, in fact, a most enjoyable literary banquet. The August number is crowded with good things; prominent among them are Professor Wells's article on "John Peter Lange" (with portrait); "Religion and Beneficence," by the Rev. Parsons Cooke "Half Truths"; "All Kinds of Babies," by Elmer, Lynnde; "Paul at the Tomb of Virgil"; "Nineveh and Babylon"; "The Christain World," by Professor Schem; "Wit, Wisdom and Pathos of Childhood"; "Hours with English Sacred Poets" (continued), by John Donne, D. D.; "Funeral of the Soul," "A Scotch Heroine" etc., etc. The editor holds forth from the Home Pulpit, from the text "Beauty for Ashes", he also continues his popular Exegesis of several passages of Scripture, and his Note Book and Library Table are highly interesting. There are a large number of illustrations, portraits, mottoes etc. Each number contains 128 quarto pages, and the annual subscription is only $3, postpaid. Single copies 25 cents. Address Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

Dr. Ayer died in an assylum, on 3.

Five deaths by sun-stroke in Boston on 3.

Reporter for the campaign, 60 cents.

GRAVE ROBBERS.

The Tribune says: The horrible robbery of the grave of the son of President Harrison at North Bend, Ohio, has led to still more shocking discoveries. It will be remembered that the son of Mr. Harrison, in searching the Ohio Medical College, at Cincinnati, for the body of a young man named Devin, which had recently been stolen from the cemetery, was horrified at discovering, not the corpse for which he was looking, but the disfigured remains of his own father hanging by a rope around the neck. Other developments soon followed. It appeared from a card signed by the Dean of the College Faculty that, although these gentlemen regretted that they should have been betrayed into buying the body of a distinguished person like the Hon. J. Scott Harrison whose family would be likely to make a fuss about the desecration of his tomb, they were in the habit of dealing with resurrectionists, and were inclined to maintain that the robbery of graves was a necessary branch of medical education. The person suspected of committing the outrage is known to have operated extensively in that line of business and to have supplied a great many medical colleges in different parts of the country. Or, to put the case in another way, a great many medical colleges are known to have employed this "Doctor "Morton" to desecrate graveyards.

In the course of their search for the missing body of young Devin, the officers of the law visited the Miami Medical College in Cincinnati, and there they learned that Morton had been in the habit of depositing his plunder in the vaults of that institution, preparing it for market, and then shipping it by express to his customers. Acting upon information reluctantly given by the terrified janitor, the officers proceeded to Ann Arbor, Michigan, to beat up one "John Q. "Quinby," to whom Morton hak recently been forwarding a great deal of freight. John Q. Quinby turned out to be—as the authorities had suspected—an imaginary person, under whose name was concealed the Medical Department of the State University. The vaults of the college were promptly searched. A correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, who accompanied the officers, gives a horrifying account of what was discovered. The narrative of the night visit to the cellar is evidently too highly colored; but making allowance for the exaggerations of an excited reporter, enough undoubted fact remains to fill us with indignation and amazement. Forty corpses were found "pickling" in vats of brine. They were turned out on the floor, and among them was the body of Devin, easily identified by certain marks. After a wrangle with the college people, who at first refused to give it up, until they had been paid for their trouble and labor (!), it was at last returned to the grave from which it had been stolen. The express company's receipts indicated that as many as thirteen of the pickled subjects had recently been obtained from Morton's curing establishment, in the cellar of the Cincinnati College.

Naturally there is the greatest excitement over these discoveries, and the wildest stories are circulating in Cincinnati and elsewhere about the systematic pillaging of cemeteries and brutal maltreatment of the stolen dead. Whatever may be the truth about such rumors, it is clear enough, first, that members of the medical profession are extensively engaged in the theft of subjects for dissection; secondly, that bad as this crime is, the perpetrators aggravate it by a shocking disregard of the sanctities of death; and thirdly, that college professors and other reputable doctors defend the business of the resurrectionist as being necessary, though it may not be precisely legitimate.

IMPORTANT DECISION BY THE BERLIN CONGRESS.

Notwithstanding the protests of emancipated Roumania against surrendering to her benefactor territory which was wrested from Russia and annexed to a Turkish province by the allies of 1854, the Congress has finally decided that Bessarabia must belong again to Russia. In securing this one of the important results of the war and the overthrow of Turkish power in the Danube Valley, Prince Gortschakoff must feel elated. The Treaty of Paris is nullified by the very allies who forced its hard terms on Russia. The glories of Alma, Balaklava and Inkerman are faded, and the conquered of 1854 stands to-day the conqueror, receiving back the territory torn from her by war. To Roumania is given the Dobrudscha, an extensive reigon south of and commanding the Lower Danube, as well as possessing important commercial features in relation to the Black Sea. This, with the formal recognition of her independence, is certainly a magnificent reward for the assistance afforded to Russia by Roumina in the recent campaign. War-scourged Servia and gallant Montenegro are also recognized as indepenent, each with increased territory, so that we may now regard much of the important work of the Congress in relation to these States as completed. The settlement of the Bulgarian and Roumelian questions is still under consideration. There can be little doubt that Russia will secure in a modified form much of what she desired with regard to these regions. In justice to the Turkish bondholders a share of the Ottoman debt will be distributed over the emancipated-regions in proportions to be settled by the Congress, but even this burden will be a small price for liberty from Turkish rule. Our despatches give many interesting points of information as to the arrangements likely to be perfected by the Congress. At present the outlook is peaceful, but it is not difficult to perceive that in the adjustment of the more delicate questions—we mean those in which "British interests" are involved—there are many "snags" which may endanger the good ship Diplomacy.

ELIZA PINKSTON.

TRUTH REGARDING A STORY THAT STARTLED THE COUNTRY.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A FALSE OATH AND A LITTLE DRAMA.

Secretary Sherman's Hilarious Laugh Over the Way Gov. Bigler Was Taken In.

[N. Y. Herald of Saturday.]

During the counting of the Presidential vote of Louisiana, in New Orleans, before the Returning Board and the visiting statesmen, in November, 1876, the country was startled and shocked by the introduction, as the victim of and witness to savage Democratic bull-dozing, of a colored woman named Eliza Pinkston. She had been severely wounded, was apparently dying, was brought in to give testimony lying on a sofa or settee and gave a remarkably succinct and dramatic statement to the effect that her husband, Henry Pinkston, had been dragged out of his cabin by a gang of Democrats and murdered before her eyes because he was a prominent Republican, and that the same gang then brutally beat, cut and shot her.

A correspondent of the Herald chanced to learn a few weeks ago that Eliza was still alive; that she had recovered from her wounds; had married again, and had removed to Madison county, Miss., where she and her new husband, Waymond Pritchard, a respectable colored man, were living on the land of Mr. W. J. Mosby, as tenants. The Herald correspondent had the curiosity to visit Eliza and talk with her, and finally procured from her and from her present husband the sworn statements which follow. It will be seen that Eliza here states under oath:

First—That she was induced to appear before the returning Board and make the statement there given by two Republicans O. H. Brewster and Dinkgrave.

Second—That she received for her testimony and the part she acted on that occasion $500, a very large sum of money to a woman in her condition; and she now swears that of this money she took $50 in hand and allowed the remainder to be in the hands of Brewster, from whom she says, she has never been able to get it back.

Third—She denies that her husband ever took any part as a Republican in politics, and asserts that he was engaged in a quarrel with a colored man, having no relation to politics; and that, while she does not know who killed her husband and wounded herself, she believes it was this colored man; also that, contrary to the testimony she gave before the Returning Board, she never knew who committed the outrage.

Fourth—That she was brought by Republicans from her home to New Orleans and instructed by them to pretend that she was more seriously hurt than she was, and also instructed to lay the blame of the killing and assault on the Democrats.

Fifth—That, so far from being unable to walk, she had walked, on the days before giving her testimony, considerable distance, as well as up and down the Custom House stairs in New Orleans; that on the day of her appearance before the Returning Board she walked up the stairs, but was induced to lie down on a sofa and allow herself to be carried into the room to produce the greatest impression.

The Herald prints a couple of columns of affidavits in confirmation of the above points. The longest is by Eliza Pinkston, in which she was drilled in the imposture. This extract will suffice. It follows the accounts of the killing of her husband and the assault on herself by negroes with whom she had quarreled and then goes on:

Deponent further deposes that she was brought from her then home in Quachita parish and conveyed to New Orleans and she was instructed to testify and lay all the blame of said killing and assault upon the Democrats; and that she was further instructed and induced to pretend that her wounds were more serious than they were and that she could not walk, when in fact she had walked each day considerable distances and ascended long flights of stairs, such as the Custom House stairs in New Orleans, without assistance; and on the day she was carried in the room of the Returning Board on a lounge or sofa, she was conveyed in a carriage, but was able to walk and did walk a part of the way up the stairs to the room in which the Returning Board was sitting and gave out, but she was induced to allow herself to be carried in on said sofa or lounge in order to produce the impression that she was worn out and could not walk. Deponent further deposes that previous to her giving her testimony before said Returning Board she was visited by John Sherman and others of the visiting statesmen, as she was informed, and introduced to them as such, and that she walked before them and they had ample opportunity to see what her condition was and that she could walk about. Deponent further deposes that during the time she was in New Orleans attending the said Returning Board she was constantly given money by different Republicans and was promised a support for life, which last has not been given as promised. Deponent makes this affidavit without fear from any cause and without any promise of reward or other consideration than a desire to have the whole truth known in the interest of truth.

John Sherman Hilarious Over the Imposture.

One of the most curious affidavits in the batch is that of T. Wharton Collins, a stenographer, who reported for the Democratic "visiting statesmen," the proceedings of the Returning Board. Mr. Collins certifies:

That on the evening of the day that Eliza Pinkston gave her testimony before the Returning Board affiant had occasion to visit Mr. Longley, stenographic reporter, who was reporting the same proceedings for the Republican visiting statesmen and that he met Mr. Longley at the door of one of the rooms occupied by the Republican visiting statesmen, said room being in the St. Charles Hotel and on the same floor as parlor P, and while conversing with Mr. Longley he heard and saw Hon. John Sherman conversing within said room, and through the open door, affiant heard said Sherman laugh hilariously about the Pinkston testimony delivered that day, and remarked to Hon. Job E. Stevenson, whom affiant took the other person to be, that it was laughable to see how Governor Bigler had taken in the whole thing, and other remarks in the same vein, by which affiant understood said Sherman to be rejoicing over the successful imposition of Pinkston's actions and testimony on that day; affiant had frequently reported said conversation, or rather its substance, to friends of his, and voluntarily makes oath to the same.

STARTLING DEVELOPMENTS.

E. L. WEBER MAKES A CLEAN BREAST OF IT.

His Brother Receives "the Letter of Assurance" Direct from Sherman.

E. L. WEBER'S REVELATIONS.

Washington, July 2.—Emile L. Weber, brother of Daniel Weber, was sworn. Desiring to read a statement of his connection with the Republican praty, Mr. Cox objected to the statement being read as part of the testimony, and Weber retired for the present. A secret session followed.

When the doors were reopened Emile Weber was recalled, and was given permission to read his statement, provided he would swear to the facts contained. The statement was read, and set forth that he had no personal knowledge that the Democratic intimidation had existed in the parishes of East and West Feleciana. His brother, Dan Weber and James E. Anderson had informed him the two parishes had gone fairly Democratic.

Great influence was brought to bear upon his brother to make his protest, and he had been approached very frequently to use his influence with his brother to effect the signing of the protest. He saw Anderson sign the protest, and saw blanks therein. After Anderson had left, Judge Campbell attached a jurat to the paper. It was not sworn to by Anderson. It was a notorious fact in the Custom House that Kellogg, Packard and others were pressing Anderson and Weber to make their respective protests. John Sherman was spokesman of the visiting statesmen, and he (Weber) knew that Sherman had given his brother assurances which caused him to allow his protest to stand after it had been made. Weber had, in conversation with Sherman, explained to him that his brother thought his parish had gone Democratic, and he was disposed to take back his protest, whereupon Sherman assured him his brother would be cared for, and requested that he sends his brother to him.

His brother, on the day he received it, showed him the letter of assurance, and said he had received "it direct from Sherman." Weber was familiar with the handwriting of Sherman, and was satisfied that the letter was written by that gentleman in 1877. The Sherman letter was a subject of mortification to Weber's family, and his sister-in-law, Mrs. Daniel Weber, had endeavored to find it among the papers of her husband, which were packed away in two trunks and a large shoe box. Late in the summer of 1877 he (witness) had made a search for the letter and had found it in a shoe box and destroyed it forthwith. Mrs Jenks had been in no way connected with the authorship of the Sherman letter.

About the 27th of November, it was discovered that only six of Hayes' electors could be saved, and Kellogg that day remarked to me, "*We are, after all, beaten.*" In regard to the agreement between James E. Anderson, and D. E. Weber, I here state that I personally know that such an agreement was entered into and was substantially the same as has been presented. My brother was murdered March 7th.

Washington, July 3.—The Potter investigating committee met at 11 o'clock today, Mr. Hunton presiding. Mr. E. L. Weber was recalled, and testified that the conferences held in New Orleans during the count in 1876 were understood to have been led by Senator Sherman.

In conversation with Senator Sherman witness was assured that if his brother should stand by his protest he would be protected. In compliance with a request of Mr. Sherman witness went after his brother and Mr. Anderson, and informed them that the visiting statesmen were desirous of seeing them.

Mr. Anderson, in reply to the statement, said, "Tell them to go to h—l." His brother, however, went to see Mr. Sherman, and they had a long conversation regarding the protest. Two or three days after this conversation occurred his brother showed him the Sherman letter of assurance, and told him that Mr. Sherman gave it him at the conclusion of the conference relative to his standing by his protest, and remarked that it was the best he could do at that time.

Q. Did your brother agree to stand by his protest. A. He hesitated about doing so, but could not well avoid it considering the pressure which was brought to bear upon him.

By Mr. Springer—Q. Did you have the Sherman letter in your hand? A. Yes, sir, I did.

Q. What kind of paper was it written on? A. It was written on double sheet note paper.

Witness then showed the size of the paper, which was about half the size of the sheet Mrs. Jenks said the letter was written on. She claimed that it was written on single-sheet commercial letter paper.

The witness read a statement, giving details of his brother's death, in which he said the murder was not done by political enemies, but personal ones.

THE LAW OF THE ROAD.—Judge McDermitt, of Mercer county, has recently defined, very clearly and concisely, the law of the road, which we publish for interest and information of our readers. Accidents occur, the result of reckless driving not unfrequently, and this definition of the law will enable any one to fix the responsibility where it should belong:

First. Persons driving in opposite directions and meeting in the highway must turn to the right as the law directs, and each one must give sufficient room for the other to pass. If a collision should occur and it should satisfactorily appear that one had kept the centre of the road and had not given the other sufficient room to pass, the first party would be responsible, civilly, for any damage resulting from his negligence, and also criminally for an assault and battery. If both parties should keep in the middle of the road both would be guilty of negligence, but neither could maintain a civil action against the other. Each would be guilty of the breach of the peace.

Second. When parties are traveling on the same road and the one behind comes up to his fellow, who refuses to let him pass, and who purposely and maliciously retards his progress, the one behind must bide his time. He cannot take the law in his own hands and punish the man who causelessly kept him back, but he has a remedy at law by an action of damages. Or if one comes up behind another and recklessly undertakes to pass him, and thereby inflicts damage upon the one in front, he is not only guilty of committing an assault and battery, but is responsible in damages to the party injured. A person in front has no right to keep one behind him back who desires to drive faster; if he does he is liable to civil damages, but the party in passing must not do so as to inflict any injury upon the other.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

BARGAINS.

Bargains!

Bargains!

In MEN'S and BOYS,

BOOTS and SHOES!

also a LARGE VARIETY of

CHILDREN'S SHOES, at

LOUIS DOLL'S Shoe Store,

opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, room formerly occupied by John Powers. apr15y

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

.....Special Notices.....

PIMPLES,

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct. stamp, Ben. Vandeif & Co, 20 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease; Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 36 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 20 cts. currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER 218 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York. 24 jan 6ms,

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that will compel you in self defence to buy of him. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

GRAIN CRADLES

a specialty at Rock Bottom Prices.

MRS. HARRIET FIGLES,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAK'R

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers her services to the ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, in all kinds of work pertaining to dress making. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Kindly solicits a share of patronage. 2 may 3m

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Ladie's fine Button Boots,	$1.75
Ladie's Lasting Gaiters,	1.00
Ladie's Lasting Slippers,	.50
Ladie's Lasting Tip Gaiters,	1.25
Ladie's Coarse Shoes,	1.00
Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade,	8.50
Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes,	1.50

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Sole Leather, Calf Skins. Keeps Lasts, Pegs, etc. always a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH. nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY

SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,

TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES

FANCY AND TOILET

ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

LOOK! LOOK!

BARGAINS

—IN—

NEW GOODS!!

—NOW, EINS,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. July 11,'78.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always know their account stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe l jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Secty. B. D. BERGEN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 837, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEILACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P. of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—There was a tremendous shower of rain in this section on the morning of the 5th.

—Our farmers are nearly through cutting grain. The crop is an abundant one.

—Rev. Roeder will preach in the Reformed church of this place, next Sabbath evening.

—Rev. Dr. Ziegler, of Selinsgrove, preached in the Luth. church of this place last Sabbath morning. The Doctor's sermons are always highly appreciated.

—It is now time for the snake story—the snake need not be more than 16 feet long.

—New hay is delivered in Lebanon county at $6 per ton.

—Centre county fair, Oct. 9, 10 and 11th—one week later than formerly.

—Circulation of the Reporter among the largest in the county. Rates less than average. Business men want circulation when they advertise—that's what they pay for.

—Jas. A. Sweetwood sends us samples of his barley, 5 feet in length. This is over double ordinary length for that kind of weed, and the band can now serenade farmer Sweetwood.

—If you want a real good and cheap summer suit, go to the Eagle Clothing Hall, J. Newman, jr., Bellefonte, and you will make a bargain. The largest stock always in the county

—Capt. Jno. A. Hunter, Geo. M. Boal and Wm. Shortlidge are chosen by the Centre Co. Agr. Soc'y to represent the same at the election of trustees for State College.

—Go to Newman's for a cool suit these hot days. He has the suits for the season, and what is better sells them cheaper than any one else.

—The P. G. S. S. will hold a basket pic-nic in the grove south of the Stone mill, on Saturday, Aug. 3. All are invited to come, but not to forget their baskets. The Loop band is to furnish music for the occasion. There will be addresses, croquet &c. for pastime. By order of the committee—A. N. Runkle, Daniel Fleisher, John Rishel.

—Mr. David Shafer of Miles twp. sends an oats stalk to the Reporter office, 5½ feet in length. This is democratic oats, and Dave can walk up to the head of the class where the band will serenade him.

—Howard Spangler opened the 4th by adding to his Bellefonte livery a splendid new wagon, the "Mountain Echo," to replace the one destroyed by fire some time ago. This wagon is no doubt the handsomest in the county, and was built in the coach shop of Levi Murray, Centre Hall. The painting is of the highest finish, cosily cushioned and all the other work about it of first-class order, and creditable to Mr. Murray's shops. The wagon will seat 30 persons.

—Lost—between Centre Hall and Boalsburg, a pair of spectacles, steel case, belonging to Mrs. Ziegler, wife of Dr Ziegler, of Selinsgrove. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving them with Prof. Fortney, Centre Hall.

—Fred Decker, of College, sends us samples of his farming: a rye stalk 72 feet long, and a few wheat stalks nearly 6 feet long. This wheat is from a grain which Mr. Decker found in some coffee a few years ago, and which he planted and finds to do well;—he calls it the coffee wheat, and has already quite a crop of it.

—The snake story of the season—08 rattle snakes killed by girls up in York state while out berrying. The reptiles were basking on a ledge of rocks and the damsels threw stones down upon them until all rattling was hushed, then went down to see the field—and found 98 dead. What bothers us is why it was not made a round 100.

—First class Italian marble,—the only place to get a fine tombstone at very low price, is at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works.

—The next session of Boalsburg Academy and Normal Institute will begin on the 22nd of July 1878, and continue ten weeks. Special attention will be given to those preparing to teach.

Boarding with furnished rooms can be had at $2.00 to $3.00 per week. Tuition from $4.00 to $6.00 per term, payable one-half in advance.

All communications should be addressed to S. D. RAY. A. B., PRINCIPAL.

—There was a grand time at Phillipsburg on the 4th. A big turn-out, fine oration by Gov. Curtin, Cassanova made the thing a success and showed a nack of "taking fellows in" in an open hearted manner.

—Bellefonte had a 4th of July affair—fire companies, speech by C. T. Alexander and others, and fire-works at night.

—A choice lot of stoneware, wholesale to merchants, and retail to others, at very low figures, at Sechler's, Bellefonte. Also, the choicest lot of queensware in the county.

—Chas. Held, watchmaker, at Millheim, died on last Sabbath morning. Mr. Held had been sick several weeks, and about a week ago had a stroke of palzy, from the effects of which he remained unconscious and did not recover. He was a respected citizen of Millheim, and leaves a wife and children.

—The cheapest dusters, and nicest and best fitting shirts, at Newman's Clothing Hall, where you can get a whole suit, from hat down to boots for about half what others will charge you.

—Fresh drugs and medicines at Frank Green's, the oldest drug establishment in the county. All kinds of useful fancy articles, coal oil, trusses, canes, pens, ink, brushes, choicest lot of fishing tackle, &c., &c., in the Bush house block, Bellefonte.

—A specialty is made in Queensware by Sechler & Co., and they have upon their shelves the most elegant assortment of that kind of goods, in the county. All housekeepers and persons just commencing will do well to see Sechler's Queensware before purchasing elsewhere. Offer'd very cheap.

—On eve of 4th, some cuss helped himself to Dr. M'Entire's rig, which the Dr. had tied a few moments in front of Centre Co. bank, at Bellefonte, and took some girls out riding. Returning, and letting them out at Yocum's corner, he started for a drive up the hill but the horse turned and began to back and was taken hold of by some men, when the driver jumped out and ran. The horse in backing broke some of the wheels.

The Harrisburg Telegraph advises all to look out for the "Wagon Tongue Supporter" and "Patent Shears" swindlers who are now at work in different parts of the country.

—List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Centre Hall Pa. July 10th 1878. James C. Barger 1, Miss Florence Smeltzer 2.

J. A. REESMAN, P. M.

—Dr. Alexander is tall on tall oats taller than himself. He brought a stock to this office measuring just six feet. We can see Dill in that oats. The band can serenade Alexander.

—Names added to list of candidates: J. N. Hall, Commissioner. J. B. Heckman Commissioner.

—Esq. Shannon sends us a stalk of clover, from the yard of Mrs. George Odenkirk, measuring 4 feet 8½ inches. It won't take a large patch of that sort to make a ton.

—Col. Coburn has had a costly monument erected over the grave of Thomas Huston, on the Huston burial ground, near this place.

—Thermometer at 90 nearly every afternoon for a week.

PROTHONOTARY.

To the People of Centre County.—As the time is near at hand for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various offices of the county, we do hope that our fellow Democrats will give the candidates who come before the people asking their support, their favorable consideration as to the men and their qualification and fitness for filling the office. Democrats consider well the claims of each candidate, their standing, &c., before putting a ticket in the field this fall. Select none but good men, those in whom you may have implicit confidence, faith and trust. Do not be biassed by scheming politicians or cater to the rings, who only too often work for their own personal agrandizement and not for the welfare of the party. We have one candidate now before the people to recommend to our fellow Democrats; as one in whom we can have confidence and who we consider has claims worthy our consideration and support, from a township which has not had an office for the past 25 years—that person is Geo. W Rumberger, of Patton township, a true and hard working Democrat, one who has always used his influence, support and means for the good of the party. He is in every way qualified to fill the position of Prothonotary. He is popular at home and vicinity, one who would add much strength to the ticket and should he be successful in getting the nomination, the people would find in him all the qualifications requisite to fill the office. We would promise that he would discharge the duties of the office with fidelity, faithfulness and satisfaction. He speaks the German language with fluency, a fact not to be overlooked. He is a self-made man. While a boy working on the farm during the summer months, and in the winter, turning the profits of his labor to educating himself. We profess to be the advocate of the laboring man, our principles being in juxtaposition. The Democracy always advocating the cause of the laborer. When we find a candidate before the people as well qualified among the working class as Squire Rumberger, it should be the height of our ambition to support him. We are glad to perceive that already he has attained favorable prospects and quite a tide is moving in his behalf.

While we do not think for a moment the other candidates would not make good, capable and efficient officers, we cannot but believe that Mr. R's claims are worthy of our consideration and support. So fellow Democrats, help us put forward such a man as we present from Patton twp., G. W. Rumberger, for the office of Prothonotary. CITIZEN.

TWENTY-SEVEN LIVES LOST.

Barmen, June 29.—A portion of tunnel near Schwelm fell last night, burying twenty-seven persons. Seven bodies have been taken out of the ruins and the search for the bodies of the other victims continues.

Meriden, Miss., July 8.—A fire today at Enterprise, Miss., destroyed twenty-four buisiness houses. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $20,000.

—We need money—please pay up.

CANDIDATES.

(Cards must be authorized by some responsible person to insure insertion.)

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

ASSEMBLY.

W. A. Murray, of Boalsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Sam'l Gilliland, of Harris, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

Jno. F. Krebs, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

John B. Leathers, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

Jeremiah Tressler, of Harris twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

George Hoffer, of Potter will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

J. S. M'Cormick, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

L. T. Munson, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

John R. Bair, of Penn, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

W. H. Noll, of Spring, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

J. B. Heckman, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. N. Hall, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Grove, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. H. Hahn, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

A. J. Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

George Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Michael J. Decker, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Barnhart of Spring township will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Leathers, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer subject to democratic rules.

S. A. M'Quistian, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

P. W. McDowell, of Howard boro., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

Adam Yoarick, of Marion, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

Samuel J. Herring of Gregg will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Shafer, of Walker, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter,, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary.

G. W. Rumberger, of Patton twp., will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

MR. KURTZ: Please announce that I purpose to be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and if so fortunate as to receive the favorable consideration of my fellow democrats in their primary assemblies, will pledge myself, if elected, to a faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office. S. T. SHUGERT.

J. C. Harper, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

REGISTER.

Wm. E. Burchfield will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic rules.

RECORDER.

Wm. A. Tobias will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

The Alabama republicans, in their state convention last week refused to endorse Hayes. None but defenders of fraud can endorse Hayes.

The Republicans of Allegheny county have a little unpleasantness among them, and there will be an independent republican ticket in the field.

Butler has left the republicans and gone over to the Nationals.

DISTURBANCE OF PUBLIC MEETINGS.—The following is the text of the law in reference to the disturbance of public meetinfis, which might be read occasionally by many young men who show their bad breeding while attending some of our churches:

"If any person shall willfully and maliciously disturb or interrupt any society, assembly or congregation convened for the purpose of religious woror for any moral, social, literary, scientific, agricultural or floral object, ceremony, lecture, examination, or exhibition, such shall on conviction be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding fifty dollars, suffer imprisonment not exceeding three months, or both, or either, at the discretion of the court."

THE LAW OF PUBLIC SALES.—In a sale by auction there are three parties, namely: the owner of the property to be sold, the auctioneer and a portion of the public who attend to bid, which, of course includes the highest bidder. The name of the owner must be made public. The articles put up must be sold without reserve and unless the vendor reserves one open bid he cannot bid himself or have the auctioneer or any one bid for him. There are cases on record where a bid was not reserved, and the vendor had a bidder who bought it in, and afterwards suit was brought against the vendor by the highest outside bidder for the article and it was decided that he (the plaintiff) was the highest bidder and entitled to the article, against the vendor. So, also, if an article is struck off to a person, and it is afterwards ascertained that the vendor or auctioneer practiced fraud, by bidding himself, or had puffers, it was held both by the Courts of England and so repeatedly decided by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania that the purchaser could not be held, but the purchaser as soon as he discovers the fraud practiced upon him must return or tender the articles to the vendor.

There is nothing in which a family can economize more and save money better than in the choice of what it consumes—to get a pure article of food tends to health and saves hundreds of dollars in doctor bills. With this you want to get, what you want to buy, at lowest figures. These two points are made a specialty at the popular grocery of Sechler & Co. in the Bush house block. They keep no article but what is fit and healthy to use. Damaged goods are never sold over their counters, and, besides, they sell at figures that leave them a scant profit. Sechler's deserve the patronage of housekeepers, and all establishments that do business upon such philanthropic principles should be supported.

THE NEW GAME LAW.

Governor Hartranft on Monday signed the new Game and Fish law, and it therefore is now in force. Its most important provisions are, that—

1. Deer shall be killed only between October 1st and December 16th, the penalty for killing at any other time being $50.

2. Squirrels may be killed only between September 1st and January 1st; and Rabbits between October 15th and January 1st.

3. Wild Duck and Geese may be killed between September 1st and May 15th; Wild Turkeys between October 15th and January 1st; Pheasants between October 1st and January 1st; Woodcock between July 4th and January 1st; and Partridges between October 15th and January 1st.

4. No Woodpecker, Flicker, Robin, Nighthawk, Sparrow, Thrush, Lark, or any other insectiverous bird shall be killed at any season, under a penalty of $5 for each offense.

5. Salmon and Trout shall be caught only from April 1st to August 1st, and Trout shall be caught only with hook and line.

6. Fish baskets, nets, wiers and all other such devices for catching fish are prohibited entirely; but fyke or hoop nets are permitted in streams not inhabited by trout, from March 1st till December 1st, provided the meshes shall not be less than one inch and not be placed at the confluence of any wing walls.

7. Bass, Pike and Salmon may be caught with hook and line only, between June 1st and January 1st, but bass less than 6 inches in length, if caught, must be returned immediately to the stream.

8. Lake Bass, Rock Bass, or blue Sun Fish, species recently introduced by the fish commissioners, shall not be caught for three years, from January 1st, 1878, under a penalty of five dollars for each offense.

MARRIED.

On 4th inst., by J. H. Reifsnyder Esq., at Garman's Hotel, Mr. James K. Faust to Miss Elizabeth E. Beaber both of Half Moon twp., Centre county Pa.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, July 8.—Flour buiet superfines, $2 50@3; extras $3@4; Wheat dull, weak, red 97c@1,05 amber, 1 05@1 10 white $1 15. Corn dull, easy; yellow 45c, mixed 43½c bid. Oats quiet, steady; Pennsylvania white 31½c; western mixed, 29@30, Rye dull 55c. Butter dull; creamery 16@16c; New York and Bradford county extras, 14@16c; western reserve, 10@12c. Eggs dull; 11@12c; Cheese dull; New York fancy 7½@8c; western choice, 6½@7c. Petroleum dull, weak; refined, 10½c; whisky steady western $1 09.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 8.—Wheat dull, weak and lower. No. 2 Chicago spring 90c for cash; 89½@89¾c for July 81@81½c for August No. 3 do. 81½c. Corn steady, firm demand; 37½c for cash 37c. Oats 29½c for cash. Rye steady fair demand 48c. Barley dull shade lower 48c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, July 8.—Cattle market dull; good cattle 5½c medium, 5c, common 4½c. Sheep market dull, good 5@4½c, medium 3½@4c, common 3½c. Hogs—Market fair, good 6¼@6¾.

Spring Mills Market.

White Wheat, 1 00
Red " 1 00.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .35c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl, $6.25
Butter, 10c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 11c.
Shoulders 6c.
Sides 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 12c.
Tub washed wool 35c,

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to purchase or in any way meddle with the following personal property to wit: one horse, one set harness, one cook stove, one cupboard, one sink, one table, one stand, beds, bedding, one buggy together with all the property of P. C. Frank, as I have this day purchased the same at Constable's sale and loaned them to Mrs. P. C. Frank during my pleasure. HENRY BOOZER.
Centre Hall, June 29, 1878. July11 3t

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Letters of Administration De bonis non cum testamento annexo, on the estate of Peter Durst late of Potter twp., Centre co, Pennsylvania dec'd, have been granted to Catherine Durst and James C Boal residing in said township to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to

JAMES C. BOAL
CATHERINE DURST,
J. C. BOAL, acting administrator
11 July 6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration cum testamento annexo on the estate of John Rishel, late of Gregg twp., Centre county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHEL,
WM. F. REARICK,
Administrators.
11 July 6t

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSE—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1 july tf.

For the Reporter.

A VISIT TO GETTYSBURG.

SICKNESS, DEATH AND BURIAL.—On Monday morning, the 24th of June, in company with Rev. John Tomlinson of Aaronsburg, we took the train at Coburn station to go to Gettysburg and attend the commencement exercises of Penna. College. In getting on the car we were greeted by the voice of our friend, Rev. Fischer, of Centre Hall, who was also on his way to the same place. At Mifflinburg Mr. Henry Wolf and his nephew Jacob W., a son of John Wolf,—best known by the name of Willie, joined our company, to go and tend the same object. Arriving at Gettysburg 9 p. m., safe and sound, all having enjoyed the trip so far, each one proceeded from the depot, with friends who were waiting our arrival, to the several places of entertainment, during our sojourn on the great battle-field of Penna.

On Tuesday everything was pleasant. The exercises were grand, all went off nicely, and every one seemed to enjoy the pleasantries connected with commencement exercises. In the evening, however, a dark cloud passed over us and put its mark upon one of our number. During the exercises of the evening, in the College church, which were very interesting, our now deceased friend Willie Wolf took very ill on a sudden, as it appeared to us, left the church never to return, and take his bed never to arise from it. O how sad! On Thursday morning the attending physician and all his friends were encouraged from appearance that all was right again, and that in a day or so he would be able to be up and return home again to the fond embraces of his affectionate parents. But it turned out to be a delusion. In the p. m. of that day it took a change for worse, when his heart became affected, having suffered for the last four years from organic disease of the heart, and grew worse from that time on until Friday 28 ult., at 4.20 p. m., he fell asleep in Jesus, at the residence of Prof. Bikle, Gettysburg. On Saturday his corpse was brought home for interment, which took place yesterday with appropriate service. The writer addressing a large concourse of relatives and sympathising friends, having come to pay the last tribute of respect to the sleeper in death, from the words of our Lord now before us: the Gospel of John, 14. 1. "Let not your heart be troubled." Indeed it was sad news to the parents and friends of the deceased, the only son and brother of the family, to be away from home and die without any of the family being present! But friends "cheer up" and let not your hearts be troubled, for he died not as those who have no hope; he fell asleep in sweet repose—as we believe, with the song of prayer and praise on his lips.

Remember the words of Jesus, Jno. 16, 22, in connection with his words of the text, because they are applicable to the hope expressed by your deceased friend in his last moments in life, "And ye now therefore have sorrow, but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you." His age was 20 years and 21 days. F. A.

THINK OF YOUR FRIEND WILLIE.

"When the time came round and called him out, to go to Gettysburg,
To revel in its light, he turned away
And sought his chamber to lie down and die.
'Twas in the p. m., as it were, he summoned his friends
And on this wise bestowed his last request:
"Mother, I am dying now!
There is a deep suffocation in my breast,
As if some heavy hand my bosom pres'd.
And on my brow
I feel the cold sweat stand.
My lips grow dry and tremulous, and my breath,
Comes feebly up. Oh! tell me,
Is this death?
Mother, your hand—
Here lay it on my wrist,
And place the other beneath my head,
And say, mother, say, when I am dead—shall I be missed?
Never beside your knee,
Shall I kneel down again at night and pray,
Nor with the morning wake, and sing the lay you taught to me.
"Oh! at the time of prayer,
When you look 'round and see a vacant seat,
You will not wait then for my coming feet,
You'll miss me there.
"Father, I am going home!
To the good home you spoke of; that blest land,
Where it is one bright summer always,
And storms never come.
"I must be happy then;
From pain and death you say I shall be free,
That sickness never enters there, and we
Shall meet again.
"Sister, my young rose tree,
That all the spring has been my pleasant care,
Just putting forth its leaves, so green and fair,
I give to thee.
"And when its roses bloom,
I shall be gone away, my short life done;
But will you not bestow a single one
Upon my tomb?
"Now, mother, sing the tune
You sung last we met; I'm weary and faint soon,
Who was it called my name? Nay, do not weep, you'll all come soon!"

Rebersburg, July 1, 1878.

DIED.

On the 18th inst., in Gregg twp., Mrs. Margaret Hering, aged 72 years, 5 months and 24 days.

On the 27th inst, near Linden Hall, Mrs Catharine Moore, aged 62 years, 7 months and 23 days.

On the 16th of June, near Jacksonville, Centre co., Mrs. Angeline Orr, wife of Perry Orr, aged 44 years, and 8 months. Text, Philippians 3, 20.

On the 16th of June, near Cedar Spring, Clinton co., Grand-mother McKibbens, aged 80 years, 11 months and 17 days.

Penn's Valley Institute.

The fourth Session of this CLASSICAL SCHOOL will commence on the 22 of July, and continue ten weeks. Students of both sexes are admitted. Special attention given to those preparing to teach. Tuition, according to branches studied. Boarding from $3 to $3.50 per week including room. No reduction in tuition will be made on account of absence except in cases of illness. Address. G. W. FORTNEY.
4t Centre Hall, Pa.

EVERYTHING HAS A DOWNWARD TENDENCY!

THE AJOURNMENT of CONGRESS has had a happy effect in the prices of *GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, &c.* call at

VALENTINES & CO'S STORES, *Bellefonte.* and judge for yourselves.

The largest stock of Merchandise IN CENTRE COUNTY.

New Millinery and Fancy Goods Store, at Potters Mills.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

Takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a NEW and ELEGANT STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, in connection with a Large Stock of *MILLINERY SPRING GOODS.* A full line of Choice and Fashionable Goods always on hand at popular Prices.

Also DRESSMAKING—and takes in all kinds of Family Sewing. Also Hair Dressing, Switches, Curls, Finger Puffs, and Frizzes made out of Combings.
18 ap 3m

The people of Lock Haven and vicinity have under consideration a project for extending the Catawissa and Williamsport branch of the Reading railroad into the bituminous coal fields of Centre and Clearfield counties.

The estate of Dr. J. C. Ayer, who died at Winchendon is probably worth from $15,000,000 to 20,000,000.

J. P. Harris, a New Orleans witness, says most of the election intimidation affidavits were prepared and signed in the custom House.

A Really Alarming Report comes from Mexico. It appears that one thousand citizens of that happy Republic are drilling at El Paso and have petitioned the government of Chihuahua to allow them to cross over into Texas and give the warriors of that State a drubbing. Mexico has some curious ideas in regard to the United States.

Three men entered the Receiver General's office in Toronto, on Thursday, and engaged the teller in conversation, while a confederate sliped into the vault and stole $10,000 in two dollar bills, $2,400 in ones, and $600 in silver.

The Persian shah is accompanied to Paris by a suite consisting of fifty persons, including servants. He inhabits the apartments used by the Emperor of Brazil and Prince Henry of the Netherlands. Twenty-four saloons and rooms are at his disposal, and a special chief employed to undertake the cuisine according to Mussulman usage. The Carriages used by the shah formerly belonged to Napoleon III.

When you see a bright baby pleased with itself and everybody else, be sure that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup has been used. Only 25 cents per bottle.

A despatch from Anthens says, there has been a great battle at Caneas in which the Turks were victorious, capturing the insurgent positions. The losses on both sides were very heavy.

The *Times* Paris dispatch says that 1,269 communists have been allowed remission for communication of punishment in honor of the exposition fete, nor were the poor of Paris forgotter. They had 40,000 francs distributed among them besides grants from the local relief funds.

—An offer—Send us the name of a new subscriber with the Cash and the money for your own, and we will send the Reporter for one year each at $1.75—the two at $3.50.

On 1st inst., new criminal code of Virginia, establishing the whipping post, became operative. In future stripes are to be inflicted upon persons convicted for the first time of petty larceny except when, in the discretion of the Court, the condition of a female prisoner may make the whipping inadvisable. The legislators of Virginia suppose that the degrading punishment will have the effect of diminishing crime, as well as reducing the costs of maintaining convicts The Atlanta *Constitution* says that upon the workings of the new Virginia statute will depend the spreading of the system to other Southern States.

New Orleans, July 3.—Before the Potter sub-committee W. Simpson testified that he was told by a friend (whose name he positively refused to divulge) that he (Simpson's friend) was present in Gov. Kellogg's office and saw a member of the returning board receive $10,000 before he signed the proceedings of said board, having refused to sign untill that amount was paid.

Harper's New Monthly Magazine, by Harper & Brothers. New York, for July has been received. this leading magazine which has become a decided favorite in the literary circles of the land is replete with fine engravings and entertaining literary matter,

Godey's Lady's Book, published at Philadelphia, bearing date of July, has come to hand. This excellent work, which has become a decided favorite among the ladies of the land, is increasing in interest as it increases in age.

The official returns from the Moffet whisky punch have just been summed up and made public. The auditor of the public accounts in Virginia has issund a statement embracing every city and county in that state where the punch was introduced, and the results are very decidedly on the side of the little machine. In 1876 the revenue of the state was only $262,195 from the liquor traffic, but for the year ending May 30, under the Moffet regime they ran up to 505,474, or almost one hundred per cent.

Six hundred Mormons, including 500 Scandinavians and 100 English and Welsh bound for Salt Lake City sailed from Liverpool on Satur day last.

REPORT OF POTTER TOWNSHIP AUDITORS, April, 1878.

SUPERVISORS.

PETER SHIFFLER, DR.

To am't duplicate	$ 909 98
To order on John Emerick	257 33
	1167 31

CR.

By am't received from suc'r	44 36
" work done or assumed by Shiffler	988 88
" exonerations	19 36
" services	4 71
" paid water places	100 00
	10 00
	1167 31

JOHN SWEENEY, DR.

To order Henry McCloskey	70 00
" duplicate	915 48
" balance	105 76
	1091 24

CONTRA.

By am't work	986 37
" exonerations	1 07
" error in valuations	3 80
" services	100 00
	1091 24

OVERSEERS.

ROBERT LEE, DR.

To accts. Rishel & Thompson	8 25
" order on H. Shaddow	22 00
" am't duplicate	773 55
" received from Sallie Triester	145 00
" bal. due Overseer	370 84
	1319 64

CONTRA.

By order on self	122 50
" " B. Jacobs	11 33
" receipts	389 68
" exoneration	8 12
" bills	42 94
" provisions for John Fye	5 25
" percentage	45 92
" salary	45 00
" Attorney fees for two years	20 00
" error on W. Goheen tax	1 35
" am't paid John Farner	3 50
" expenses P. Hackman	43 00
" Med. attend. Sallie Triester	46 50
" " township	35 00
	1319 64

WM. EMERICK, DR.

To am't duplicate	614 58

CONTRA.

By order of John H. Keller	8 23
" bills paid, including salary	605 23
" exoneration	24
" balance	88
	614 58

AUDITORS, DR.

To am't in Treasury	6 32

CONTRA.

By am't paid Aud,	4 50
Balance in Treas	1 82
	6 32

JNO. F. ALEXANDER, Town Clerk. LEVI MURRAY, WM. F JORDON, G. L. GOODHART, Auditors.
13 jun

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will co as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 5-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE! IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

THE LOCAL OPTION DOG LAW.—A law making all dogs personal property was passed by the Legislature, the provisions of which are as follows: "For whatever damage dogs may do their owners shall be liable, even for the costs and attorney's fees, if the suits be taken to court. An Annual tax of fifty cents on male and one dollar on female dogs will be levied, which will be kept in a separate account by the county treasurer, from which owners of sheep shall be compensated when dogs deplete their droves, provided that the owners of the dogs cannot be ascertained. If discovered, the latter must make good the loss. Assessors are required to take an account of all dogs in their districts, with the name of the owners. If at the end of the year the amount of money in hands of the county treasurer from this source exceeds a given sum, the surplus is to be divided among the school districts. The adoption of this law is made optional in counties. A ballot shall be taken not oftener than once in two years, upon acceptance or rejection, and it will remain with the voters to pronounce upon the merits of the measure."

BROWN'S PLAN.

Harley Brown, of Maine, was formerly employed by the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore road, but lost his place. He wished to be restored, but did not know any ordinary way in which he could accomplish this object. He thought if he could do the company a great service it might be all right. But then what service? If he could, for instance, save a train and the lives of the passengers from imminent destruction by the discovery of an obstruction on the rails, would not gratitude force them to do something for him? Yes: but then there was no obstruction on the rails. He could easily put one however, and so he did. Then he stood by to signal the train and save evrybody and reap the reward of his devotion and success. But his plan was thrown altogether out of joint by the fact that instead of the accommodation train he counted upon an express came screaming along, did not heed his signal, dashed into the obstruction and killed four persons. And now Harley Brown is in a situation he did not count upon, and the only fact for general regret is that there is probably no law that will justify hanging him.

W. R. CAMP'S POPULAR Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.

Jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

AUCTIONEER'S CARD.—Philip Teats, who has had large experience as an auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county. He speaks both German and English, and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do, will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 17 ap.

J. H. HAZEL, Cabinet Maker & Undertaker, SPRING MILLS, PA., informs the public that he keeps on hand all kinds of furniture, City and Home-made, cane and wood seat chairs, etc. Undertaking in all its branches promptly attended to. Coffins and Caskets of all styles furnished; and accommodations with hearse. 4 apr. 6m.

Visiting Cards, 50 Mixed Cards 20 cts. 12 Beautiful Floral cards only 20 cts. WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

HENRY BOOZER, CENTRE HALL, MANUFACTURER OF Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage is kindly solicited. 11 apr, 1½ y

W. A. CURRY, Boot & Shoe Maker, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable Give him a call. feb18 1y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct25 6m.

Harness, Saddles, &c.

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most var

SWALLOWING PINS AND NEEDLES.

1,500 Pins and Needles Taken From a Woman's Body—A Curious Mania Illustrated by Several Examples.

Here is a singular case, and for all that, it is a case that is not absolutely rare. It is known that there are some epicures who have a decided taste for needles. They swallow them by the dozen like oysters, some with an apparent passion, for cases are cited of persons who have swallowed hundreds of needles. There are others who prefer pins, little white pins with round heads. Pins and needles travel all through the tissues. They work their way almost with ease through the body, much more surely than living creatures. Their migration through the different organs is more or less long. At the end of several months, and often after several years, the needles reach the skin, and they are taken out sometimes in the same manner that a pin is plucked from a pin cushion. No doubt the thing seems improbable, but it is absolutely true.

We have lovers of needles not only among lunatics, but even among people sound in body and mind. At La Salpetreire (a French hospital) especially there have been patients who have swallowed hundreds of needles. Silvy makes special mention of a woman in the full enjoyment of all her faculties who had a passion for devouring pins and needles. At the autopsy of her body 1,500 of them were found in various organs. Fabrice de Hilden tells of a lady full of health who in her moments of ennui swallowed pins which came out through the skin six years after their introduction. Villars reported the case of a young woman of twenty-six years who in nine months turned out more than 200 needles and pins swallowed two years before. These little strangers came out through the hands, the arms, the armpits, the abdomen, and even the knees, and all upon the left side. The pins advanced more rapidly than the needles, the latter being oxidized.

Dr. Otto of Copenhagen cites another case not less curious. The observation that he was enabled to make was in the case of a young girl who, in a fit, had probably swallowed a large quantity of needles. Dr. Otto saw 395 of them come out from different parts of her body. Little pimples formed themselves on the surface of the skin in bunches—perfect nests of needles—from one of which 100 needles were extracted.

Dr. Gillette, a hospital surgeon, who has just published a very interesting note on this subject, states that in January, 1878, Dr. Bigger cited an analogous case before the Irish Society of Surgery. Over 300 needles were found in the body of a nurse in Whitworth Hospital. One of the needles penetrated the elbow, and the nurse died at the Richmond Hospital. It could not exactly be ascertained how they had been taken into the body, but everything tends to the belief, says Dr. Bigger, that they had been swallowed. We have ourselves recently mentioned according to Dr. Camara Cabral, the case of a young girl sixteen years old, an epileptic, from different parts of whose body over ninety needles were taken.

Dr. Gillette has just referred to a case of a similar nature in Paris with a young girl of twenty, who gave out from different parts of her body several needles, which appeared under the skin, and, perforating it, could easily be taken out with the fingers, or with a little pinchers. Their coming out was not accompanied by any flow of blood. On being questioned on this subject the young girl remained silent as to the origin of the presence of the needles in her body.

Suspecting that the thing was a mere trick, M. Lepaulmier watched the patient closely, and was himself able to witness the coming out of the needles. In eighteen months more than 320 appeared. They were all put into a little flannel needle case. For the most part they were oxidized and black. The greater portion were complete; others were broken, and were taken out in fragments more or less long. These needles came out from different parts of the body, at irregular intervals, and taking a parallel course invariably the same. Thus, from the 4th to the 7th of September, forty-two appeared, and from the 6th to the 10th of November, 109. It often happened that a great number appeared in a single day. In October, 1874, there came out twenty-one, thirty-one, sixty-one, and twenty a day. The greatest quantity appeared just above the right breast; but they were found in the legs, the arms, the temple, and the right cheek. A strange phenomenon preceded the issue forth of these foreign bodies. The patient experienced several hours in advance stinging pains, which produced a fever well marked. Then she felt a sensation as of a sudden projection or shock within the tissues, followed by a prickling sensation. The young girl then examined the part of the body which had been the seat of this momentary sensation, and she saw the head of a needle outside the skin to a sufficient length to be caught hold of and pulled out. All the needles came out head foremost. M. Lepaulmier took out 318. Six were extracted by the patient herself. There was no trace of inflammation at the parts from which they came out.

The girl never having displayed any over-nervous excitement, Messrs. Lepaulmier and Gillette came to the conclusion that the needles had been voluntarily swallowed by the young girl with a view of committing suicide. She never gave any explanation further than to say that while she was at school one of her comrades, who several times had tried to play ugly tricks upon her, must have put the needles into sweets, which she was particularly fond of. This explanation seems difficult to admit. Even up to the present day needles from time to time make their appearance through the body of the young lady.

Similar cases might be multiplied. It is sufficient for us to have shown that the exit of needles and pins through the skin is a positive fact. The preceding details go to show beyond a doubt that pins can often be swallowed without any serious consequences, and that there is no need for serious alarm when one has accidentally been swallowed. At the same time, the above cases have also shown that it is prudent to abstain from pins and needles as articles of food.—*Journal des Debats.*

Birds, Flies and Fruit.

A French paper, earnestly deprecating birds-nesting, says: "A bird's nest contains, on an average, five eggs, which would, in the natural course, become five little birds. Each little one eats daily fifty flies or other insects, and this consumption extends over four or five weeks. Taking it at an average of thirty days, we shall find the number of flies destroyed by each nest of birds to be 7,500. Now, every fly eats daily a quantity of flowers, leaves, or its equivalent to its weight, until it attains its maximum of growth; in thirty days it will have eaten a flower a day—a flower which would have become fruit. Each fly—the term is used, we presume, for insects generally—having, we will say, eaten thirty fruits in thirty days, the 7,500 flies which a nest of birds would have consumed cause a loss to us of 215,000 apples, pears, apricots and peaches. We commend this view of the matter to the parents of marauding children."

An Engine and Cars Lost.

A Denver (Col.) paper says: In all the history of railway accidents, nothing compares with the Kiowa disaster on the Kansas Pacific during the recent flood in that ordinarily dry stream. A heavy engine and a number of freight cars went down through a bridge into the stream, and up to this time nothing has been found of the engine or several of the cars, though constant search has been made. It is supposed that the immense weight and volume of water in the swift current of the stream stirred up the dry sand in the bed of the stream to a great depth, probably fifty feet deep, and into this quicksand the engine and cars sank to "bed rock." The bed of the stream is now dry once more, and no one would ever dream that an $18,000 engine is buried there.

Curious Facts about Nerve Force.

The common phrase "as quick as thought" is found to be by no means so applicable as is generally supposed, especially when it is discovered that thought, or nervous impulse, as compared with light or electricity, appears as a veritable laggard. For whilst light travels at the rate of many thousands of miles—about one hundred and eighty-six thousand miles, according to the latest researches—in a second of time, nerve-force in man passes along his nerves at a rate varying from one hundred and ten or one hundred and twenty or two hundred feet per second. Or, to use Mr. Galton's words, nerve-force is "far from instantaneous" in its action, and has "indeed no higher velocity than that of a railway express train." As we could naturally suppose from a consideration of this fact, small animals presenting us with a limited distance for nerve-force to travel, will avoid rapid blows and shift for themselves in the struggle for existence at a much quicker rate than large animals. Take two extreme cases in illustration of this fact. A mouse hears a suspicious or threatening sound, and at once, so to speak, accommodates its actions and movements to its protection. The ear of the mouse, as one of its "gateways of knowledge," is situated so close to the brain that the interval which elapses between the reception of the sound by the ear, or between its transmission as an impulse to the brain and the issue of a command or second impulse from the brain to the muscles of the body for the purpose of movement, is too short to be perfectly appreciated by the observer. In a whale, on the contrary, which may attain a length of eighty feet, a much longer interval will elapse before action of body follows on nervous impulse, seeing that the nerve-impulse has a longer distance to travel. Assuming that in such animals as the whale the nerve-action travels at the rate of seventy or eighty feet per second, it follows that in a large whale which has been struck near the tail by a harpoon, a second or so will elapse before the impulse is transmitted to the brain, whilst another second will pass before the second impulse is sent from the brain to put the muscles of the tail in action for the purpose of retaliating upon the harpooner. In such a case it is assumed that the brain of the animal will be the nervous center or station at which information is received, and from which instructions are in turn telegraphed to the various organs and parts of the body. In the actual details of the case, however, it is probable that the spinal marrow of the animal or some part of it would act as the "head-office" for receiving and issuing commands. We know that a headless frog will wipe off with one foot a drop of vinegar that has been placed on the other, and in the absence of the brain we thus assume that the spinal cord may act as a nerve-center. Doubtless the spinal marrow discharges this function naturally; and in view of this latter supposition, the interval between the reception of a blow and the muscular actions of an animal would be of less duration than in the case we have just supposed, where the brain is regarded as the central station of the nervous system. As an eminent authority in physical science has remarked, "the interval required for the kindling of consciousness would probably more than suffice for the destruction of the brain by lightning, or even by a rifle bullet. Before the organ (that is, the brain) can arrange itself, it may therefore be destroyed, and in such a case we may safely conclude that death is painless."—*Chambers's Journal.*

On Bathing.

Hall's *Journal of Health* don't believe in too much water, for it says on the subject of bathing: Once a week is often enough for a man to wash himself all over, and whether in summer or winter that ought to be done with soap, warm water and a hog's hair brush, in a room showing at least seventy degrees Fahrenheit. Baths should be taken early in the morning, for it is then that the system possesses the power of re-action in the highest degree. Any kind of bath is dangerous soon after a meal, or soon after fatiguing exercise. No man or woman should take a bath at the close of the day, unless by the advice of a family physician. The best mode of keeping the surface of the body clean, besides the once a week washing already mentioned, is as follows: As soon as you get out of bed in the morning, wash your face, hands, neck and breast; into the same basin of water put both feet at once for about a minute, rubbing them briskly all the time; then with the towel, which has been dampened by wiping the face, feet, etc., wipe the whole body well, fast and hard, with mouth shut and chest projecting. Let the whole thing be done in less than five minutes. At night, when you go to bed, and whenever you find yourself wakeful or restless, spend from two to five minutes in rubbing your whole body with your hand, so far as you can reach in every direction. This has a tendency to preserve that softness and mobility of skin which is essential to health, and which too frequent washings will always destroy.

Cairo Donkeys.

Travelers in Egypt see many curious things, and are generally amused by each new sight and sound. An American traveler says: The donkey boys of Cairo are bright little fellows. From constant intercourse with travelers they soon catch a few words of various languages. If your donkey boy finds you are an American, he is sure to call his donkey by some pet name which he thinks will please you. He says: "He 'ver good little donkey; he nice little donkey; he name Yankee Doodle.' Another says: "He fine little donkey—he name Andrew Jackson." You can ride an hour for ten or twelve cents. Most of the carrying is done on the backs of donkeys and camels. Results are not accomplished with great rapidity, therefore. I have seen them excavating for a railroad, and carrying away the dirt on donkeys, about half a bushel at a load—carried in panniers or baskets which are balanced on either side of the little animal. Some who were not so fortunate as to own a donkey—men and women—were carrying dirt in small baskets on their heads. A curious sight it would be in this country, where a man with a wheelbarrow would remove more dirt in an hour than a donkey would carry in half a day! Heavy merchandise, such as boxes, barrels and bags, is transported on camels—long lumber is loaded crosswise like the letter V, as draymen load it. A few carriages are in use, principally by Europeans, of whom quite a number reside there, engaged principally in trade.

A Feat of Horsemanship.

Englishmen and Americans ride well as long as they ride a trained saddle-horse and meet with no accident. But a South American or an Indian will ride a wild horse, and encounter an accident with a skill which seldom permits them to be worsted. An English engineer, while engaged in a deer-hunt in Southern Brazil, saw a feat of horsemanship, which, though involuntary, shows how mind and limbs can be trained to meet an emergency.

A slave had been ordered to the top of some rising ground to look for cattle. He was going at a sharp gallop when his mule suddenly put a fore-foot in a hole, and went down as if shot through the heart. An English or American rider would have instinctively gripped the saddle with both legs, and attempted to stick to it. Not so this Brazilian. He threw back his body, opened his legs, alighted on the ground and started on a run. In a few strides he stopped himself, and returning, caught his mule just as it got upon its legs again. Remounting he rode off, as if nothing had happened.

"That's a trick," remarked a Brazilian to the engineer, "you English could never do with your 'monkey' style of riding."

The English rider keeps his seat by the "grip" of the muscles of his thighs; the Brazilian retains his by "balancing" himself. His stirrup only admits the insertion of his big toe, so that he cannot be entangled with it in case of an accident.

UNITED THEY STOOD.

The Only Day Upon Which the Americans and English Fought as Allies.

An English paper published in Shanghai, China, gives this reminiscence: Thursday, the 4th of April, was the anniversary of the battle of Muddy Flat, which occurred in 1854, and is, we believe, memorable as the only occasion when the American and British flags were united or allied against an enemy. The volunteers' flag, destroyed at the fire at the British consulate, bore these words: "4th April. Defence not Defiance." Few remain now in Shanghai who were present and took part on that memorable occasion, and a few scraps from memory of the event may not be uninteresting to the volunteers of the present day. For some time previously the Imperialist soldiers (or as they really were—rabble) were encamped outside the Defence Creek, their camps extending from the Joss House at the Soochow Creek nearly up to the turning of the race course at Probst's Garden. They had made several fruitless attempts to drive the rebels from the city.

The Imperialists were, however, a continual source of annoyance to all foreigners, for as their encampment was on the edge of the creek they would insult foreigners and even ladies while walking on this side of the creek. They for several days cut off our market supplies, compelling us to fall back on Crosse & Blackwell. Notwithstanding repeated remonstrances from the consuls to the Chinese commanders, they refused to retire to a distance, or stay their insults or encroachment. One source of great danger was, that they used to place their targets for ball practice in such a position that the ball would come hissing near the persons of foreigners while taking exercise on the road. At last, becoming emboldened, they assaulted a lady while being carried in a chair, and wounded her husband, and it was determined to expel the intruders by force. It was, therefore, arranged by the American and British Consuls that they should unite their forces, call out the volunteers and all foreigners to assist the naval force to drive away the Imperialist army.

The volunteers to a man turned out under Capt. Wade, then her majesty's vice consul, now British minister. This force, under the command of Capt. O'Callagan, of the Encounter, and Capt. Kelly, of the Plymouth, marched out to the spot on the Maloo, between the Racket Court and the old Grand Stand, the American force taking ground where the municipal stud are stabled. It had been duly notified to the Imperialist commander that they would be given up to three P. M. to move off, but as there were no signs of their complying, at the moment of three o'clock, as if by magic a shell from each gun fired by the American and English forces fell bursting into the encampment, a general stampede followed, and the country to the westward, so to speak, blackened and blued with the figures of hurriedly retreating soldiers. Not one of the foreigners had the slightest idea that the encampment contained so many soldiers.

After the first shelling, when the soldiers had apparently evacuated the position, the foreign forces approached the works; in doing so, they were fired upon by the soldiers stationed at the guns pointing from concealed port holes, when Mr. Gray, of Russel & Co., was wounded, losing a leg. Capt. Pearson, of the American ship Rose Standish, received a mortal wound in the face. The carpenter of her majesty's ship Encounter was killed, also a seaman of the United States ship Plymouth. Mr. Brine, an English merchant, one of the volunteers, received a mortal wound in the head. Some minor casualities were also received. It was not ascertained how many men were killed of the Chinese. Their encampments were completely destroyed. In consequence of the determined action of this handful of foreigners, the Chinese commander considered it prudent to move off to a more respectful distance. The whole affair was very pluckily carried out. About 400 foreigners in all bravely left their houses, and attacked, it was estimated, about 15,000 Chinese intrenched with several large guns in position. And so vast the number of Chinese who followed the rear of the foreigners, and remained between them and their homes, that, had they had any sympathy for their countrymen they had only to oppose their return, and the foreigners would have been attacked front and rear, and not one could have escaped. The rebels, seeing the success of the foreigners, came out and completed the destruction of the encampments.

Fashion Notes.

Jet trimmings are again the style.

Hair jewelry is again to be the style in Paris.

Fans bearing Biblical quotations are a novelty.

Guipure sacques will be worn with black silks.

More white and black is worn this summer than ever.

Ladies' kid gloves have a heavy stitching on the outside.

Chenille bourette grenadine is something new and stylish.

Children's dresses are being made longer by an inch or two.

The Iceland floss is much used for crocheting shawls and sacques.

The most fashionable scarf-pins are onyx and gold "spoon oars," crossed.

The present style of dressing makes it necessary to adopt princesse lingerie.

Princesse dresses are shirred in the front and trimmed with passementeries.

Handsome velvet picture frames have a vine of flowers embroidered upon them.

Carrick capes are seen on batiste and organdy dresses, and even on morning wrappers.

Beads are used on bonnets in the greatest profusion, and are often combined with flowers.

A wrap with mantilla fronts and extended back, with rever trimming on the side forms, is very dressy.

Sun-shades and parasols are no longer in the colors of the suits, but are embroidered with silk in the shades of the dresses.

Square lot-necks will be replaced by the oval low-neck, called the "Agnes Sorel," and many fichus of all kinds will be worn.

Ladies continue to wear at their waists bunches of natural flowers with the stalks like very small serpents enriched with jewels, and brooches with their first names formed of stones or worked in metal. Watches depending from chatelaines of all metals and in all styles, and chains around the waist for the fans, continue in vogue.

Almost all suits at present are gray. Waists are made in habit shape to indicate a distinction between the cuirasse Jeanne d'Arc and the postilion waist. These habits are made in all ways; there are square habits and swallow-tailed, and rounded coats. Many are embroidered with golden and silver silk and colored beads, almost exactly like an officer's uniform.

Underground Curiosities.

At the city of Medina, in Italy, and about four miles around it, wherever the earth is dug, when the workmen arrive at a distance of sixty-three feet, they come to a bed of chalk which they bore with an auger, five feet deep. They then withdraw from the pit before the auger is removed, and upon its extraction the water bursts up through the apertare with great violence, and quickly fills the newly made well, which continues full and is affected neither by rains or drought. But what is the most remarkable in this operation is the layers of earth as we descend. At the depth of fourteen feet are found the ruins of an ancient city, paved streets, houses, floors and different pieces of mason work. Under this is found a soft oozy earth, made up of vegetable, and at twenty-six feet, large trees entire, such as walnut trees, with the walnuts still sticking to the stem, and the leaves and branches in a perfect state of preservation. At twenty-eight feet deep a soft chalk is found, mixed with a vast quantity of shells, and the bed is eleven feet thick. Under this, vegetables are found again.

Words of Wisdom.

It is easier to see small faults than large virtues.

He is rich who is poor enough to be generous.

A wise man is never less alone than when he is alone.

The wisest of men is he who has most complaisance for others.

A wise man seeks to shine in himself; a fool, to outshine others.

Charity loses its benign influence when heralded by ostentation.

Flowers are the stars of earth—stars are the flowers of heaven.

Danger should be feared when distant and braved when present.

It is better to plant virtue to be imitated, than vice to be shunned.

You have gently ventured, but all must do so who would greatly win.

The weakest point in every man is where he thinks himself the wisest.

It is the best proof of the virtues of a family circle to see a happy fireside.

All sorrows and joys here are but temporary, so aim higher than them.

It is easier to believe an ill report than to inquire into the truth thereof.

The first and last thing which is required of genius is the love of truth.

Take care not to go to the brink of vice, lest you fall down the precipice.

Do good to all, that thou mayest keep thy friends and gain thine enemies.

Have one settled purpose in life, and if it be honorable it will bring you reward.

Mankind worship success, but think too little of the means by which it is attained.

A man shows his character by what he laughs at, and his culture by the way he does it.

A proverb of the time, after poor Richard—He who goes collecting, returns reflecting.

Occasions of trouble and adversity do not make a man frail, but they show what he is.

Generosity does not consist in giving but in making sacrifices that you may be able to give.

Books are men of higher nature, and the only men who speak aloud for future times to hear.

Call to mind the heavier sufferings of others, so may you better bear your own small troubles.

Every man has some secret, which, were it revealed, would tend to make him hated or despised.

Excess of ceremony shows want of breeding; that civility is best which excludes useless formality.

Life is a crucible. We are thrown into it and tried. The actual weight and value of a man are expressed in the spiritual substance of the man. All else is dross.

Wealth and want equally harden the human heart, as frost and fire are both alien to the human flesh. Famine and gluttony alike drive nature away from the heart of man.

If you would be exempt from uneasiness, do nothing which you know or suspect is wrong. And if you wish to enjoy the purest pleasure, do whatever is in your power that is right.

Love is like a hunter, who cares not for the game when once caught, which he may have pursued with the most intense and breathless eagerness. Love is strongest in pursuit; friendship in possession.

A Mother's Presentiment.

The mysterious disappearance of Captain George A. Magwire some days since, says a recent issue of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, has given rise to a great deal of comment and many conjectures as to the cause of his absence. He was well known throughout the city, having at one time been a prominent young politician, with the avowed determination to achieve the distinction of a seat in Congress. For several years past, however, he had been in failing health and subject to that terrible disease, epilepsy, which sooner or later destroys life or takes the reason captive. Captain Magwire was fully aware of the fate that awaited him, and knew that no medical skill could avert his doom, and that the hand of the destroyer was upon him. Death he did not fear; but he thought his intellectual faculties would become clouded, and that he would be an object of pity to his friends was unendurable. With what intense anxiety he watched the slow approach of the insidious monster of insanity can hardly be imagined. He resolved not to wait to be enfolded in its clasp, but rather to avert it by taking his own life. This determination was expressed to several of his intimate friends, but he informed no one of the time or method he should select, if, indeed, either time or mode was fixed in his mind. On Tuesday afternoon he was seen at the bridge, and since then no tidings of him have been received by his family. The presumption, growing out of the circumstances, is strong that he leaped into the river and was drowned. There is a possibility that he may have fallen from the bridge during an attack of epilepsy, but the general impression is that he committed suicide.

The disappearance of Capt. Magwire is reverted to now for the purpose of recording a very singular dream, or presentiment of his venerable mother. There can be no doubt of the authenticity of the fact about to be related. The night Mrs. Magwire last saw her son her sleep was disturbed by a painful and vivid dream. It seemed so like a reality that she could not shake off the impression. In her dream she saw her son struggling in the water; she saw him sink and rise again, and heard the gurgling sound of strangulation as he disappeared beneath the waves. She awoke her husband, and said to him, "George is dead; I saw him in the water and heard the gurgling noise made by him in drowning." This was before Mrs. M. had heard that her son was missing, or had heard any intimation of his intention to take his life. This is one of those singular dreams which puzzle the philosopher, and leads a probability to the assumption of the Spiritualists. Mrs. Magwire is quite an old lady, but she has always been of sound mind.

Large Boots and Shoes.

An exchange says: "Wear broad, heavy-soled, capacious boots, with a loose insole. The foot appears smaller in a boot quite large for it, than in one in which the compression compels the sides to overjut the sole and look tight over the instep and toes.

"Ladies should remember this fact, which is so well known to fashionable shoemakers. A stylish dealer was daily complimented about his small feet and nicely-fitting boots; a compliment which his wife also shared among her lady friends. The secret was they never pinched their feet.

"He wore number eight, while his wife wore the unpopular size of fives. He could put on six, or his wife a four, or perhaps a three. By wearing boots of the form of their feet of ample size, the boots remained in graceful shape. The gentleman's boots were nearly number nine in length; so made to lend proportion and add comfort in walking."

HONOR TO AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS.—His Majesty Oscar II., King of Norway and Sweden, has sent to the Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. the Grand Swedish Gold Medal in recognition of the superiority of their cabinet organs. The medal is surmounted by a crown and bears on one side the inscription "Litteris et Artibus,' and on the other around the bust of the king, "Oscar II., Svec. Norv. Goth. Vand. Rex." This honor will be the more valued by the Company from the fact that His Majesty Oscar II. is known to be a musical connoisseur of highest attainments.

While a young vender of greens was endeavoring to dispose of his stock in trade, his poor old crowbait balked and refused to budge an inch. The driver finally commenced belaboring the animal with a big stick, when an old lady thrust her head out of a window and exclaimed: "Young man, have you no mercy?" "No, mum," replied the peddler, "noth'n but greens."

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Pretty Kittens.

A long time ago, not many years after the old revolutionary war, there lived in the northern part of South Carolina a Mr. Williams.

The country was not at that time very thickly settled, and bears, wolves and such like neighbors were not so rare in the forests as they are now.

This Mr. Williams had two little boys, Robert and Samuel, about ten and eight years old.

One day these little boys had been to the fields, a considerable distance from the house, to carry their father's dinner to him, and coming back concluded to go round through the woods.

There was a beautiful little brook running through a deep shaded glen, where they played a long time, then climbing over the steep hillside, they came upon a hole in the rock like the mouth of a cave; this was quite a discovery, and they scrambled into it with loud exclamations of delight.

They were still wondering and admiring, when from a bed of leaves, that seemed to have been driven by the wind into one corner, they heard a strange, weak cry, as of some young animal. Fearless little country boys that they were, they hastened to the spot, and—

"O what beautiful little kittens," they both exclaimed, "Let's carry them home, they will die here. Where could they have come from?"

There were just two, so each took one in his arms and started homeward eager to show their treasures. The little creatures seemed to be very wild and fierce, and the boys laughed heartily at the way they snapped and snarled at them, but held on to them with determined kindness.

They had gotten out of the woods and were crossing a large open field, when they heard some one shouting to them.

"Robert! Sam! run for your lives!"

They looked around, and there, not far behind them, was a large wolf following their track.

Clutching their pretty kittens more tightly than ever, they did run with all their might, but their enemy was gaining on them every moment. Now the house was in sight; but they were so tired, would they ever get there? Already they could hear the quick tread of the wolf close behind them; and something else was coming up on one side. Could it be another wolf? They dared not stop to look. Poor Sam! his little tired legs almost refused to carry him, but there was never a thought of letting go the kittens for the cruel wolf to eat.

A step or two more, and there was the quick report of a gun, a furious howl, and they turn to see their enemy rolling on the ground and their father coming rapidly toward them. It was he who had given them warning. Crossing from one part to another of his farm, he had seen their danger, but the chance of reaching them seemed hopeless; yet happening to pass a hunter, he snatched his gun and so succeeded in intercepting the raging animal and saving his sons.

And what do you think the kittens were that they had been carrying so carefully in their arms at the risk of their lives? They were young wolves. No wonder the mother-wolf pursued the boys with such fierce haste! But the little boys were greatly distressed when their father insisted upon having their rough little pets killed.

Sunnyhair.

Sunnyhair is one of the happiest little maidens in the world! She lives on a farm, and her playmates are chickens, and lambs, and baby-pigs, calves, colts, horses, and cows.

On rainy days, the barn is her playhouse. A grand one it is, with great wide doors at either end, and sweet with new-mown hay, and musical with the twitter and chirp of countless swallows, that build their queer nests high up among the rafters, and dart in and out all day long.

When Sunnyhair runs across the yard and in at this great door, the cows "moo" in welcome to her; the hens cluck, as if to tell her where to find their pretty white eggs; the cocks flap their wings and crow; while "old Frank," her chief pet, turns his head to look at her, and quite forgets his oats, in joy that she has come!

"Old Frank" is a white horse that for many years did faithful service at the plow, and now takes his rest in his comfortable stall, and for exercise trots up and down the road with his little mistress on his back.

No harder work is required for him, and indeed this is not work. It must seem only like play to him, and I do believe he enjoys the sport as much as Sunnyhair herself.

When the mornings are cold, she puts the chickens on old Frank's back to "warm their feet."

He never makes the slightest objection to anything she does, no matter how queer it may seem to us.

I wish I could make you see her as she looks when she is riding. You must remember that old Frank is a big horse, and somewhat awkward now, and she is only seven years old, and the very tiniest child of her age I ever knew.

Her face is as fair as a lily, her eyes are blue, and her hair falls over her shoulders like a white cloud.

She ties scarlet ribbons round Frank's ankles, and you would laugh to see them, as they go wandering off together, her graceful little form erect, as she sits boldly on his back.

She sees very few children, and perhaps you think she must be lonely, living so far away in the woods.

But all the animals on the farm seem to know her voice and follow her, and, as she herself says, "How can a little girl be lonesome, with horses, and lambs, and cows, and chickens, and seven dolls?"—*Youth's Companion.*

A Poet's Prophetic Words.

The poet Wordsworth in one of his verses uses an expression which anticipated a horrible crime, and soon afterward seemed like the voice of prophecy:

"Sweet is the love that nature brings;
Our meddling intellect
Misshapes the beautious forms of things
We murder to dissect."

How little did Wordsworth imagine that the idea thus playfully uttered would be fulfilled in a series of revolting crimes! He lived, however, to read the record of Burke, the body-snatcher, who decoyed poor and friendless boys into his den—drugged them with strong drink and laudanum, and then lowered them head first into a well. After life was extinct he took them to the surgeons' hall and obtained his fee. He and his associates were hanged, and there is no proof that the crime has ever been repeated. Burke was a shoemaker, who lived in Edinburgh. A debtor dying at his house, he sold the body, and the handsome fee led him to abandon his trade for the "resurrection" business. He confessed the murder of fifteen victims, whose bodies were thus disposed of, and Wordsworth learned that there was a dreadful reality in the words of "we murder to dissect."

Where Gold was Almost Unknown.

There was a queer and interesting sight at Willimantic Saturday, says the Hartford (Conn.) *Courant* of a late date. It was pay-day at the Willimantic Thread Company's mills, and the managers paid off their help in gold coin. It was the first time in the history of the concern that gold had been actually used for the payment of wages, and its reception by the throng of women and men and girls and boys as they came up for their pay was a curious study. A few of the older workmen who had lived abroad were familiar with the stuff, but to most of them it was a strange sight and a useless thing. One woman, after receiving her pay (nineteen dollars) and counting it over, came back to the overseer with:

"I've brought back the money. There's a dollar, a half dollar and some cents.'

She had received a ten-dollar gold piece, a five-dollar gold piece and a two-and-a-half-dollar gold piece and a dollar bill and a silver half. The last two she knew—"a dollar and a half-dollar"—but to her all the rest of the stuff was "some cents" and she was bound to have it corrected.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

At a meeting of Plymouth Church Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton was unanimously "excommunicated from the communion and fellowship of the church."

Moses A. Wheelock, who had been chairman of the New York Stock Exchange for more than twenty-five years, and had held that position until recently, committed suicide by shooting himself. He was given to drinking heavily, had suffered serious business reverses, and his defeat at the last election for chairman of the Stock Exchange seems to have preyed upon his mind.

The New York Plough Company's works in Newark, N. J., were nearly totally destroyed by fire, causing a loss of over $100,000 and throwing 200 men out of employment.

The will of William Cullen Bryant has been filed in the surrogate's office, at Jamaica, Queens county, N. Y. He bequeaths to his gardener, George B. Cline, of Roslyn, about $10,000 in land and money, and a few hundred dollars to his gardener's son, William Bryant Cline. All the residue of the estate is to be divided between his two daughters, Fannie Bryant Goodwin and Julia Sands Bryant. Mr. Bryant's share in the *Evening Post* and his copyrights are also left to his daughters.

There are numerous complaints along the line of the newly-opened Elevated railroad in New York on account of the noise made by passing trains. People complain that the noise is a great sleep-destroyer and injurious to persons in sickly health.

By an explosion of gas in a vault in the new municipal building, Brooklyn, N. Y., one man was fatally injured, another seriously hurt, and several others slightly injured.

Four large boilers in the puddle mills of the Chesapeake Nail Works in Harrisburg, Pa., exploded with terrible effect. The mill was almost entirely demolished. Charles Bowerman, a foreman, was fearfully mutilated and instantly killed. Henry Ness, John Hass, George Frank, and John Hetrick, workmen, were badly scalded and injured by the flying debris. One of the boilers was carried over six hundred feet, sixty-five feet in height, and landed in a field about 350 feet from the scene of the explosion. Another was blown through the top of the mill into a brick warehouse. A third was carried into another warehouse, badly damaging the building; and the fourth boiler was entirely torn to pieces. The loss is estimated at from $12,000 to $15,000.

The board of officers forming a court of inquiry in the case of General Fitz John Porter, who was removed in 1862 for alleged disobedience of General Pope's orders, met at Newport, N. Y., and began an examination for the purpose of ascertaining whether Gen. Porter has been unjustly treated.

At Philadelphia George W. Stiles, steward on a schooner, shot his wife, cut the throat of his three-year-old child, and then cut his own throat. Domestic troubles led to the tragedy.

Miss Henrietta B. Haines and another lady, who kept a fashionable boarding school in New York, have failed, with liabilities amounting to $143,578, and nominal assets in excess of that amount.

Western and Southern States.

Jeremiah Connolly and George Sherry, aged respectively nineteen and twenty-one years, were hanged at Chicago for the unprovoked murder of Hugh McConville while they were under the influence of liquor; John Burns was hanged at Paris, Ill., for the murder of Elizabeth Burdwell; Perry Bowster was hanged at Chillicothe, Ohio, for the murder of an aged toll-keeper and wife; Edward D. Costley aged twenty-one, suffered a similar fate at Rock, Md., for the murder of his cousin, Solomen Costley, and at Little Rock, Ark., Jacob Levels, colored, was hanged for the murder of another colored man. These six executions took place in one day.

Nine members of a gang of counterfeiters, and their headquarters near Baxter's Springs, Kan., have been arrested and officers are in pursuit of others.

Colonel George P. Kane, Mayor of Baltimore, is dead.

A Portland, Or., dispatch gives the following result of the late Oregon election: Full returns give Whitaker, Dem., for Congress, 6,554; Rea, Rep., 15,384; Campbell, Ind., 930. For governor—Thayer, Dem., has 16,063; Beekman, Rep., 16,009; Wilkins, Ind., 1,353. The Republicans elect the other State officers.

The other day United States Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, was married in Cleveland, Ohio, to Miss Josephine B. Willson. Both parties are colored.

The Indian uprising in the West has culminated in a battle between advance troops of General Howard and the hostiles, forty-five miles from Fort Harney. Colonel Robbins and two soldiers are reported killed. Couriers rode 200 miles to furnish General Howard with the news of the engagement and to ask for reinforcements.

The Ohio Democrats met in State convention at Columbus and nominated a ticket headed by David R. Paige for secretary of State. The platform adopted demands the repeal of the resumption act and the enactment of provisions for free coinage of silver; accepts the decision of the Electoral Commission as final, but declares that the investigation of fraud in the presidential election is not debarred by that decision, and asserts that "the interests of the industrial, wealth-producing classes is of paramount interest to the people of the United States."

The Illinois Republicans held their State convention in Springfield. The ticket nominated is headed by J. C. Smith for State treasurer, and the platform adopted opposes further contraction of greenbacks and declares an "unwavering faith in the principles and patriotism of the Republican party." Such currency as can be sustained at par with coin" is favored.

The Pomeroy Iron Company, of Pomeroy, Ohio, has failed, owing $70,000.

From Washington.

The Senate committee of investigation, appointed at the instance of Senator Matthews to inquire into his connection with alleged election frauds in Louisiana and other matters appertaining thereto, met on the day after the adjournment of Congress and called as the first witness, James E. Anderson, whose testimony before the Potter committee was made public recently. Anderson refused to testify unless he could be represented by counsel, saying that Mr. Matthews, a trained lawyer, was present to manage his own case; therefore he flatly refused to testify unless he could have counsel. This the committee decided not to allow. Senator Whyte, of the committee, suggested that the committee had no power to compel attendance during a recess of the Senate, and Anderson was discharged. It is supposed no further action will be taken in the matter until the Senate meets next December.

General Mackenzie, with United States troops, penetrated Mexico about forty-five miles, in pursuit of raiders. They were met by a detachment of the Mexican army, drawn up in line of battle, and General Mackenzie warned them to get out of the way or else he would fire upon them. The American troops then formed in line of battle, when the Mexicans withdrew, but followed the United States troops until they returned across the border.

J. Meredith Reed, United States charge d'affairs in Greece; E. S. Nadal, second secretary of the legation at London; Chapman Coleman, second secretary of the legation at Berlin, and Henry Vignaud, second secretary of the legation at Paris, have been informed by the State department that no provision for the respective offices has been made by Congress for the next fiscal year, and the offices are therefore abolished.

The bill appropriating $50,000 in furtherance of Captain Howgate's Polar colonization scheme, which was introduced early in the last session of Congress, and favorably reported by the naval committee, failed on the last day of the session not only to get the two-thirds vote necessary to carry it through under a suspension of the rules, but even to get a majority in its favor. The failure of the passage of this bill will compel the return of the preliminary expedition under Captain Tyson, which was sent out last season.

The sub-committee of the House election investigation committee sent to Louisiana to take testimony consists of Messrs. Morrison, Blackburn and Reed.

The coinage of standard silver dollars since the passage of the silver bill has amounted to about $8,500,000, being on the average a little more than $2,000,000 a month.

Foreign News.

The court of inquiry into the recent loss of the Union steamer Idaho, off the Sable island, finds that Captain Holmes was in fault, and has suspended his certificate for six months.

In the exchange of views going on between the plenipotentiaries at Berlin the Russian representatives are beginning to point out that there is a final limit to concessions for a nation which has made such sacrifices and cannot offend the strong national feeling of its people. They are also said to have stated that they could not go beyond the concessions already made.

Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, has been seriously ill and has had a dangerous operation performed.

It is reported in Berlin that the Turks, Roumanians, Servians and Montenegrins will protect against any resolutions adopted by the peace congress which are not to their taste, and will resort to arms if necessary.

Charles James Mathews, the celebrated English comedian, is dead at the age of seventy-five years.

The Turks have declared that they will not abandon the fortresses occupied by them until the final treaty of peace is signed. A Berlin dispatch states that according to present arrangements, the congress, provided Turkey does not raise difficulties, will have settled the main points by the middle of July. The settlement of details will then be left to a conference of the second plenipotentiaries, and the congress will meet again in September to ratify their acts.

The Queen of Spain died in Madrid of fever, after a week's illness. She was conscious until a short time before her death. Her husband, King Alfonso, and her father, the Duke of Montpensier, with other members of the royal family, were present at the last moment. Great sympathy was expressed in Madrid and other European courts for King Alfonso, who was wholly prostrated by his bereavement. Queen Mercedes had just completed her eighteenth year, was married to King Alfonso on the 24th of January last, and had since become very popular with the Spanish people.

Greece has concluded a loan in Paris of $10,000,000.

The Turks are dissatisfied with the proceedings of the peace congress as far as they have gone.

The House Presidential Election Investigation.

After adjourning over